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JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

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BY J. P. GRANT.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement the next.

Terms of Advertising.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first insertion & 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbidden and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

\$200 REWARD. LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quin's to Fort Armstrong in Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin Pocket Book, containing between twenty-seven and eighty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, of Rome, balance Georgia money, together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollected. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact that on my return in search of said Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that the book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it.
JOHN A. WHITE.

The Jacksonville Republican will please insert the above four insertions and forward his account for payment.

MADISONVILLE HOTEL.

THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, der. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.
SAM'L A. MCKENZIE.

Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

10,000 Yds. Bagging,

150 Coils Rope,
500 lbs. Twine, Just received, and for sale on commission by the subscribers.
SHORTER & BANCROFT.

July 19, 1838.—4m.

DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK.

HAVING associated themselves in the Practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their office is on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—tf.

R. E. W. MCADAMS.

Clock & Watch Repairer.
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the rear room, formerly occupied by Mitchell and Co.
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

DEKALH COUNTY.
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one SORREL MARE, blaze face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with a bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face, left hind foot white, raised to \$50 00 before Joseph M. Jones, J. P.
A. W. MAJORS, Clerk.
Sept. 20, 1838.

W. B. HINTON.

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.
MOBILE, ALA.

ESHA, BRADFORD & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
MOBILE, ALABAMA.

NOTICE.

persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.
JAMES BLACK.
26, 1838.—3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

BENTON COUNTY.
TAKEN up and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Tar-rapin Creek, one Bay Pony, 20 years old, some white spots on his sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear with the figure 8 on his right shoulder, raised to ten dollars. Sept. 12th, 1838.
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.
Sept. 27, 1838.—3t.

From the Bangor Democrat.

THE LOCO FOCOS.

ISSUED BY A BAND OF PATRIOTIC DEMOCRATS.
Air—Bilby Barlow.

(ALL SING.)
We have met here together—a brotherly band;
United in heart and united in hand;
And tho' we're surrounded by foes, there's no fear—
We shall yet win the battle, so be of good cheer.
Up, up, with our banner, and let it unfold
To the free winds of heaven its motto—"NOT SOLD!"

We will rally around it, and sing as we go—
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(FARMERS SING.)
We're the rough hardy yeomanry, reared in old Maine;
Our coffee—the soil; our gold—the grain
Which kind Providence sends us; and 'though we've
"huge paws,"

We are true to our God, to our country, our cause;
And we'll flock round this banner and loudly in-
voke
All freemen to draw at our end of the yoke—
And blithely we'll sing, as we hoe out our row—
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(MECHANICS SING.)
We are hardworking men—by our labor we live;
And with prudence and industry ever can thrive;
We have laid up a little—not rags—but gold;
That we may live happy and easy when old;
And we've flocked round this banner, and wish to remain

With our friends of the sledge, needle, brush,awl,
and plane;
And we will can afford to push, stitch, punch, and
blow,
If paid in the coin of a Loco Foco.

(SAILORS SING.)
We have ploughed the rough ocean in many a storm;
But as we neared home our hearts have grown warm,
And thrilled with the ecstasy patriots feel
For the land of their birth. We now look for its weal,
And so flock round this banner; and 'though we are few,
CAPTAIN FAIRFIELD can always depend on his crew;

We are a all hands on deck, and we'll sing—Yo, ho, ho!
Success to the party called Loco Foco.

(LABORERS SING.)
We have heard the Whigs call us an ignorant class;
But no matter as long as the master we pass;
We all know one thing—'though we wear not fine coats,
They've not money enough left to purchase our votes,
So we'll flock round the banner—the peoples own flag—
And as long as winds blow so long may it wag
O'er the LABORERS' heads. We are "ragged," we know,
But belong to the party called Loco Foco.

(ALL SING.)
Then huzza for the people! Huzza for old Maine!
She will never be caught in the limboes again!
We've a FAIR-FIELD before us—they'll surely get beat,
Though they blow their Kent Engle for a second heat;
So we'll flock round this banner prepared for attack;
And although there be some that have wounds in the back,
There's enough left who'll stand by thro' weal and thro' woe,
And vote with the party called Loco Foco.

(From the Knickerbocker for July.)

CLIMBING THE NATURAL BRIDGE.

By the only surviving witness of that extraordinary feat.

I have some reason to believe, that I am the only surviving witness of that most adventurous exploit of climbing the Natural Bridge in Virginia; and believing that the particulars ought to be put upon record, I have selected the Knickerbocker as the medium. I have often times, and for many years, withstood repeated solicitations to do this, for the following reasons, which I give, lest it might be supposed, by some suspicious persons, that I had waited for the death of the other alleged witnesses.

Immediately after the adventure had been accomplished, and while all the circumstances were fresh in my memory, I recorded them in a sort of journal, kept to record visitors' names by poor Patrick Henry, a man of color, who kept the Bridge. This record referred to by Patrick, whenever a visitor became inquisitive about the circumstances. Some believed my statement, and others disbelieved it; but by far the greater number disbelieved it, as he informed me. This was far from being pleasant, to one who had never had his veracity doubted before. But this was not all.

I happened to be at the Bridge, some time after the event, when a large company of respectable looking ladies and gentlemen had just returned from under the Bridge, and were waiting dinner, like myself, at the house on the summit, to which I have alluded. The conversation among this company, naturally turned upon the remarkable event, as it does to this day; and the book was referred to as usual, for the particulars. I immediately gave Patrick the hint that I wished to remain incog, in order that I might hear for myself the remarks upon my testimony. It is an old saying, that a listener never hears any good of himself, and so it turned out on

this occasion. The company were unanimous in discrediting my testimony, ladies and all. Little did they imagine that the man himself was crouched in a corner of the same room with themselves. I forthwith determined to volunteer no more testimony about things so out of the common current of events; at all events, I determined to hold my peace until the public mind should settle down into the truth, as it generally does at last.

That time seems to have arrived. The public, without an exception, so far as I know, has yielded its credence to the united testimony of so many witnesses. Scarcely a periodical in the country, or a book of travels, but mentions the subject.

But there is another reason for coming forward at this time. Tradition has got hold of the story at the wrong end. In the very last number of your Magazine, one of your contributors misrepresents the matter—intentionally no doubt, and Miss Martineau, in her "Prospect of Western Travel," undertakes to detail the whole affair, scarcely any circumstances of which she does correctly. Under these circumstances, I think a discerning public will readily appreciate my true motives in coming out over my own signature; indeed, unless I were to do so, it would be useless to say any thing at all.

I think it was in the summer of 1813, that James H. Piper, William Wallace, and myself, being then students at Washington College, Virginia, determined to make a jaunt to the Natural Bridge, fourteen miles off. Having obtained permission from the President, we proceeded on our way rejoicing. When we arrived at the Bridge, nearly all of us commenced climbing up the precipitous sides, in order to immortalize our names as usual.

We had not been long thus employed, before we were joined by Robert Penn, of Annapolis, then a pupil of the Rev. Samuel Houston's grammar school, in the immediate neighborhood of the Bridge. Mr. Piper, the hero of the occasion, commenced climbing on the opposite side of the creek from the one by which the path-way ascends the ravine. He began down on the banks of the brook, so far, that we did not know where he had gone, and were only apprized of his whereabouts, by his shouting above our heads.

When we looked up, he was standing apparently right under the arch. I suppose an hundred feet from the bottom, and that on the smooth side, which is generally considered inaccessible without a ladder. He was standing far above the spot where General Washington is said to have inscribed his name when a youth.

The ledge of the rock by which he ascended to this perilous height does not appear from below to be three inches wide, and runs almost at right angles to the abutment of the Bridge; of course, its termination is far down the cliff on that side. Many of the written and traditional accounts state this to be the side of the Bridge up which he climbed. I believe Miss Martineau so states; but it is altogether a mistake, as any one may see by casting an eye up the precipice on that side. The story no doubt originated from this preliminary exploit.

The ledge of the rock on which he was standing, appeared so narrow to us below, as to make us believe his position a very perilous one, and we earnestly entreated him to come down. He answered us with loud shouts of derision. At this stage of the business, Mr. Penn and servant left us. He would not have done so, I suppose, if he had known what was to follow; but up to this, not one of us had the slightest suspicion that Mr. Piper intended the "daring exploit" which he afterwards accomplished. He soon after descended from that side, crossed the brook and commenced climbing on the side by which all visitors ascend the ravine. He first mounted the rocks on this side, as he had done on the other—far down the abutment, but not so far as on the opposite side. The projecting ledge may be distinctly seen by any visitor. It commences four or five feet from the path-way, on the lower side, and winds round, gradually ascending, until it meets the cleft of rock over which the celebrated cedar stump hangs. Following this ledge to its termination, it brought him to about thirty or forty feet from the ground, and placed him between too deep fissures, one on each side of the gigantic "column" of rock on which the aforementioned cedar stump stands. This column stands on from the Bridge as separate and distinct as if placed there by nature on purpose for an observatory to the wonderful arch, and ravine which it overlooks. A huge crack or fissure extends from its base to its summit; indeed it is cracked on both sides, but much more perceptibly on one side than the other. Both these fissures are thickly overgrown with bushes, and numerous roots project into them from the trees growing on the precipice. It was between these that the before mentioned ledge conducted him. Here he stopped, pulled off his coat and shoes, and threw them down to me. And this, in my opinion, is a sufficient refutation of the story, so often told, that he went up to inscribe his name, and ascended

so high that he found it more difficult to return than go forward. He could have returned from the point where he dismounted himself, but the fact that he did thus prepare so early, and so near the ground, and after he had ascended more than double that height on the other side, are clear proofs that to inscribe his name was not, and to climb the Bridge was his object. He had already inscribed his name above Washington himself, more than fifty feet.

Around the face of this huge column, and between the clefts, he now moved, backward and forward, still ascending, as he found convenient that held. When he had ascended about one hundred and seventy feet from the earth, and had reached the point where the pillar overhangs the ravine, his heart seemed to fail him. He stopped, and seemed to be balancing mid-way between heaven and earth. We were in dread suspense, expecting every moment to see him dashed to atoms at our feet. We had already exhausted our powers of entreaty, in persuading him to return, but all to no purpose. Now, it was perilous even to speak to him, and very difficult to carry on conversation at all from the immense height to which he had ascended, and the noise made by the building of the little brook, as it tumbled in tiny cascades over its rocky bed, at our feet. A length he seemed to discover that one of the clefts before-mentioned presented backward from the overhanging position of the pillar into this he sprang at once, and was soon out of sight and out of danger.

There is not a word of truth in all this story about our hauling him up with ropes, and his falling away as soon as he landed on the summit. Those acquainted with the locality, will at once perceive its absurdity, for we were beneath the arch, and it is half a mile round to the top, and for the most part up a rugged mountain—instead of falling away, Mr. Piper proceeded at once down the hill to meet us, and obtain his hand and shoes. We met about half way, on there he laid down for a few moments, to recover himself from his fatigue.

We dined at the tavern of Mr. Bonibon half way between the bridge and Lexington, and there we related the whole matter at the dinner table. Mr. Bonibon has since removed to St. Clair, in Michigan. Mr. Piper was preparing himself for the Presbyterian church, and the President of the College was his spiritual preceptor, as well as his teacher in college. Accordingly he called him up, next morning, to inquire into it, thinking, perhaps, that it was not a very proper exhibition for a student of theology. The Reverend President is still alive, and can corroborate my testimony. I mean the Rev. George A. Baxter, D. D. at present at the head of the Theological Seminary in Virginia. As to the other witnesses, Mr. Piper afterwards became a member of the Legislature of Virginia, and somewhat distinguished. I believe, for a young man; but unfortunately fell a victim to poison, as I have been informed. Mr. Wallace was then from Richmond, but a native of Scotland, whether he returned soon after.

It strikes me that I once heard of his death, but of this I am not certain. He may be still alive, and able to substantiate my statement.

Mr. Piper himself afterwards married a daughter of Gen. Alexander Smyth, of Wythe, and was soon after appointed Principal of some Academy in the West, which he abandoned, however, as he had done the ministry before. The last I heard of him, was during the last summer, when I saw him registered at one of the Virginia springs. I was told he had become an engineer, and was then engaged in surveying a road between some two of the springs.

I have thus briefly and hastily related every thing about the exploit, which I have any reason to believe will be interesting to the public, either now or hereafter.

WILLIAM A. CARUTHERS.

Correspondence of the National Intelligencer.

LEXINGTON, JULY 19.
At a dinner given to Mr. Ewart, a wealthy merchant, and the ex-member for Liverpool, there were present several Americans of distinction, who were, I am happy to say, received in the kindest manner.

The Chairman, the member for Kilkenny, gave "The United States of America—May never be united with them in the bonds of peace and amity."

The chairman next gave the health of Mr. F. O. J. SERRAT, a member of the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Smith in returning thanks, said: "The gratification which he felt in witnessing such affection for liberty and America, could only be known to the traveller who was permitted to drink at the fountain-head of freedom. Americans never can forget the sacred rock in their own country, which sent its thousand streams of freedom over the land, was first smitten by the inspired arm of Englishmen. He hoped the two countries would continue forever united in the bonds of friendship."

This last sentence was received with loud cheers.

There have been rumors of a war in circulation, but the authors of them are persons who think it would be to their advantage such a disaster was to occur. The masses of the North and South are one and all most anxious for the continuance of peace. Indeed if the opinion of the masses in this country upon the insignificant and misunderstanding relative to the North-eastern boundary line were canvassed, it would be found that they would much prefer that the British Government should at once give up the disputed territory rather than risk a war. I repeat upon tolerably good authority that the English people are most averse to hostilities; and further, that the last informed upon the subject laugh at the idea of even the chance of a war.

Whenever Silk becomes, as it will become one of the staple productions of our country, it will be more generally adapted to dress. Silk being a non-conductor of electricity, is a superior material for clothing. One of the primary causes of the languor which is felt in damp weather is said to be the damp atmosphere robbing us of our electricity which a medical writer calls the bayonet cord of the body. Those therefore who are apt to be spiritless in damp weather, are recommended to wear silk waistcoats, drawers and stockings. Silk should be used in every possible manner by the people—in the lining of sleeves, coats, coats, coverlets, undergarments.—(Necard Sentinel.)

FROM THE GLOBE.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

The union of the Democracy of the North and the planters of the South, is the bond of their mutual safety. In the great contests between the candidates for the Chief Magistracy, on the result of which depends the entire policy of the General Government, nothing but this unity of principle and action can secure them from a total defeat; and this defeat, while it endangers the right of the Democracy of the North, will be followed by the necessity, on the part of the South, either of submitting to be robbed of its property, or departing from the Confederation. The victory of Federalism, if gained at all, will be won by a co-operation with all the elements of Unionism, and the first reward they demand for their services would be universal emancipation.

The Southern States, as Mr. CALHOUN truly says, in his late candid and manly letter in reply to an invitation to a public dinner at Columbia, constitute the weaker section of the Union. "We are the weaker and the exposed section, and must of course have the deepest interest in confining the General Government to its proper sphere, on which depends its safety and duration; a essential to the safety and prosperity of all. To effect this, union among ourselves is indispensable, while, as the weaker portion of the Confederacy, it cannot endanger the rights or the safety of the stronger."

That the chivalrous people of the South are fully able to protect themselves and their institutions from actual violence and invasion, we never doubted. But it is not from that quarter the danger will come. It is from the arts of insidious legislation, operating in the guise of universal philanthropy, brandishing perverted texts of scripture in one hand, and with the other scattering fire-brands among an ignorant, inflammatory, prone to excitement, and indiscriminate in their revenge. Against these the South cannot protect itself without refusing from the Union, and disclaiming a legislative supremacy perverted to such purposes.

But they have a better and a safer alternative. A close alliance with the Democracy of the North will insure the permanent ascendancy of those great principles of constitutional right under which they may repose in safety. It is in the halls of Congress, and not on the fields of the South, the great battle is to be fought, and her institutions upheld or overturned. Let her look to the proceedings of that body on the subject of slavery, and then ask herself, who it was that stood by her side, and put back the raging flood of fanaticism? Was it not the Democracy of the North? Was it not the friends of a Republican Administration, a strict construction of the Constitution, and of the rights of the States? It is unnecessary to reply in the affirmative, for the fact is known to all.

Nor, on the other hand, can the Democracy of the North, standing alone, hope to maintain the ascendancy of their principles against the advocates of an irredeemable currency, a National Bank, and a latitudinarian construction, which would make the Constitution a weathercock, operated on by every puff of wind. The arts and influence of the defendants on that vast array of speculators which has sprung up from what is called the "credit system," and its abuses, would be too potent for the naked resistance of Northern Democrats, were not the latter upheld in the General Government by the people of the South; by the great landed in-

terest, which, arraying itself beside the kindred interests of the farmers of the North, the bone & sinew of Democracy, has often, & will again, secure the triumph of individual and State Rights.—These are one and inseparable. The rights of the States are the rights of the people; their social and domestic rights; the rights of their firesides and their altars; not distant and theoretical, but practical in their operation touching us at every point; pervading every track and avenue and by-way of our course through life; and constituting that species of domestic government which decides the happiness and misery of the great body of the people. The tyranny of a distant oppressor is tame and inoperative in comparison with that of the petty despot at our doors, ever at hand and ever busy.

Hence the inseparable connection between the rights of the States and those of the great body of the people of every State. The former constitute a common fund in which every citizen equally partakes, and every diminution of that fund is a common loss. Thus we see how closely the interests of the State Rights men of the South are entwined with those of the Democracy of the North. Let their motto then be, *E Pluribus Unum*.

FEDERALISM versus GOLD.

Nothing can be more ridiculous than the prejudice which the Federalists manifest for gold. It amounts to a perfect monomania. If it were not for their love of its paper representative, one might deem them as disinterested and self denying anchorites. They exhibit as much antipathy to the precious metals as TISIAS, the man-hater. How miserable they would have been in the GOLDEN AGE. They evince as much loathing for the YELLOW DRESS as the victim of hydrophobia does for water. They have as much dread for AERUM POTABILE as if they feared the fate of CREUSUS. They could not be seduced like DANAE, by a GOLDEN shower. PHILIP's ass, laden with gold, could scarcely tempt them to treachery. They abhor the "slave of the dirty mine." They do not like to carry such an inconvenient burden. If they have an itching palm, it is only for shipplasters, which are certainly well calculated to propagate the pleasing infection. There is no rosin for your Scotch fiddle, like the favorite currency of Federalism.

But, to be serious, we assert nothing can be more insane than this stupid prejudice. For the common purposes of life, for traveling and consumptive circulation, gold is indispensable; and ours, we believe, is almost the only civilized country where it is not current. With fifty or a hundred dollars of gold in his pocket, or purse, a man may travel almost any distance, without embarrassment. To talk of its inconvenient weight, is to talk nonsense. The only inconvenience is, without it. If it were more generally used, we should hear no more complaints about the want of a uniform currency. Nothing can be more uniform than gold. With gold a man is never placed at the mercy of brokers and shavers. It has the same value all the world over. With pieces from ten dollars down to a half, or lower, the convenience even of heavy silver change is dispensed with. You never hear persons who have lived in countries where gold enters largely into the circulation, complain of it. A man may travel all over Europe, and pass through fifty different States, yet experience no embarrassment, with gold in his pocket, aided, for larger sums, by letters of credit, bills, of exchange, drafts, &c. A man may set out from London or Paris, and travel without inconvenience to the uttermost borders of Europe with letters of credit, bought for a quarter or a half per cent, which is but a small insurance for the risk which is thus obviated of loss or robbery. Wherever he goes, he draws from his banker just enough gold for temporary use, so that he has no occasion to burden himself with an onerous quantity. What can be more convenient or perfect than this system, which is nearly as old as the hills, and which is enjoyed by all civilized nations but ours? A country without an ordinary gold circulation is, in that respect, a barbarous one. It does not profit by one of the most useful inventions of civilization. A convenient, uniform currency, is one of the most urgent wants of society, and gold alone can supply it. It is a serious objection to live even in a country where such a facility does not exist, and which, in consequence, is the prey of shavers and money changers.

The Federalists are doing every thing in their power to disgust the people with gold, that they may supply its place by a foul deluge of shipplasters, their favorite currency, after the resurrection notes of Mr. Biddle, which have been lately sentenced to the penitentiary. The banks are foolish in fomenting this ridiculous prejudice. A large infusion of gold and silver into the consumptive circulation of the country would retain a considerable quantity of specie, upon which they might fall back in times of difficulty and alarm. It would afford a basis to the lighter superstructure; a ballast for the paper circulation. When Mr. Pitt consented to the issue of notes under five pounds, Mr. Burke, then on his death-bed, sent him word, that he would never again see a guinea in England. This proved strictly true; and a worse, but equally natural consequence followed, viz: the suspension of cash payments by the Bank of England; a suspension which lasted a quarter of a century; which troubled the national debt; which altered the value of

all contracts and property; which required a financial revolution, convulsive and agonizing, such as the world never saw before, to relieve; and which has left behind it in England the copious seeds of disorganization and destruction. May we take warning by this terrible catastrophe, of which our late revolution was but a faint shadow. Let the people insist upon having and using gold for the common purposes of money. The banks are bound to give it, and we dare say will do it with pleasure. They are beginning to open their eyes to their true interests, and to feel that the people cannot be long deluded upon a question which comes home so nearly to their "business and bosoms." Resumption without the establishment of a National Bank has deprived Federalism of one of its great practical arguments in favor of that unconstitutional anti-republican institution. The common use of gold by the people will deprive it of that other argument, equally potent, founded upon the necessity of a uniform currency.—*Globe*.

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.—Our dates from Charleston are up to Monday, the 17th inst. at which time, we regret to state, there was but little abatement of the Epidemic. For the week ending the 15th, the Board of Health report 65 deaths—41 by strangers. Fever. The Charleston Observer of Saturday last, in remarking upon the "Health of the City," says:—*Greenville Mountaineer*.

"From the number of funerals on last Sabbath, it was supposed that the prevailing disease was gathering strength. But from the best information we can obtain, we are inclined to the belief that it is on the decline. This, however, may be owing more to the fact that there are fewer subjects of it, than to any diminution in the causes by which it is produced. As to the disease itself, though it is severe in its attack, and reaches its crisis rapidly; it is still very much under the control of proper medicinal treatment. The number of deaths this year has been greater in proportion to the cases than usual. But this is to be accounted for in part from the fact, that the subjects of it have been less guarded in their habits, and in part to the want of due attention to their sleeping apartments, and of suitable nurses. The poor stranger cannot always provide himself with the comforts of a sick chamber, and is often too little known by those who would cheerfully render him assistance, to call it forth until it is too late. Many, we believe, have died, who, humanly speaking, might have recovered, had they received proper attention at an early stage of their attack. The citizens, in general, are remarkably prompt in affording aid where it is known to be wanted; and in the public institutions, every attention is, we learn, paid to the sick that are carried there? We hope soon to be able to give a more favorable account of the health of the city, but a total exemption from the prevailing disease cannot be expected till the appearance of frost."

FEDERAL FALLACIES.

Nothing is so provoking to the Federal party as the fact, that exchanges are falling and the financial position of the country righting itself, without the adoption of their great nostrum, a National bank. The Federalists view the indications of returning prosperity with pain because it knocks the last remaining props from under them. They so long and earnestly maintained that resumption and exchange were impossible without a great regulator, that they had actually begun to believe it and are not a little astonished at the singular phenomenon.—Unlike *Gil Blas*, who told his master *San-grado* that he believed their patients died purposely to bring their system into discredit, the poor Federalists seem to think that the country is recovering for no other object than to bring their system into discredit. They are thus deprived of what they call their great practical argument, which was so conclusive with shallow minds, whose only logical formula is *propter hoc ergo hoc*. Such people call all philosophical generalization, however careful or unquestionable, abstract, theoretical, and metaphysical, as Mr. Clay would say; as if knowledge could be established or increased without rising from particulars to generals, and condensing many facts into a few principles. A valid objection to theory, is not that it is a theory but an unsound one. Narrow and shallow minds invariably console themselves, when they are not able to comprehend a train of reasoning however accurate and undeniable by sneering at it as visionary and metaphysical.

Georgia Central Rail-Road.—We notice the arrival of the Shannon, with upwards of 500 tons of iron rails for this road. We understand that another cargo, of about the same quantity, is on its way and may be expected here in a few days. These parcels with the iron now at the depot, will lay upwards of eighty miles. We learn that the contract for laying superstructure is now at work on the 47th mile of the road. In the course of ten days, passengers to Macon will be carried on the road forty miles, and cotton will be transported, on the 15th day of October from the Little Ogeechee, 45 miles from this city. The work has been going on briskly during the summer, and we hope to see in the course of the ensuing month, from 1,500 to 2,000 additional laborers employed on the road. *Savannah Georgian*.

FROM TEXAS.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.
The steam packet Columbia, from Galveston, arrived last night, bringing us the Houston Telegraph to the 15th inst.

The elections had taken place. The Telegraph states that in Houston they were conducted in highly creditable manner, though much excitement prevailed.

Colonel Morehouse had returned from the west. He states that the Mexicans who had visited the bay of Corpus Christi, retired in a very precipitate manner, leaving about a hundred barrels of flour and the boilers and other apparatus of a steam engine, apparently new, upon the beach. The latter was probably intended for the mines in the interior of Mexico. The Lipans had all returned to the Rio Grande. Trading parties of Mexicans were almost daily arriving at Bexar from Laredo and other settlements of the Rio Grande. Trading parties of Mexicans were almost daily arriving at Bexar from Laredo and other settlements of the Rio Grande. They, however, brought but little specie, the trade consisting chiefly in the exchange of horses, sugar and flour, for tobacco and various articles of merchandise. Ammunition and fire arms of every description were freely exchanged with the Mexican traders by the citizens of Bexar. The Comanches had again broken the treaty recently made with the Mexicans, and within a few weeks past, committed many depredations in the vicinity of Presidio de Rio Grande.

A gentleman recently arrived at Houston, from the east, stated the trifling difficulties with the band of Mexicans at Nacogdoches had entirely ceased, and complete tranquillity was restored in that section.

The Comanches, according to the Telegraph of the 1st, had made several attacks upon the frontier settlements, but had been defeated in every skirmish that had taken place and it was supposed they would soon be fired of hostilities.

A company of young men had recently returned from an exploring expedition to the region near the mouth of the San Baba. They followed the course of that stream to the distance of forty miles above its junction with the Colorado. They represent the country, as among the finest they had ever seen. They found some specimens of gold and silver in the mountains, and state that the section in the neighborhood of Sandy, closely resembles the gold region of Georgia.

We learn from the captain of the Columbia, that there had been a severe storm at Galveston, which had raised the water to a greater height than it has been since the storm of October last. The wind still prevailed in the same quarter when he left, and it was feared that the island would again be flooded.

Mr. W. D. Durham, a native of Norfolk county, England, died at Houston, on the 26th August, aged 24 years. He was an amiable young gentleman, and acquired considerable distinction in the war of independence.

The Houston Telegraph had been enlarged, and is published semi weekly, which augurs well for the prosperity of the city.

The young republic appears to be in a very flourishing condition, and her troubles with her hostile neighbors, the Mexicans and Indians, fast drawing to a close. A long and glorious career no doubt awaits her.

Education.—On the subject of education we have seen nothing for a long time, which pleased us as much as the following paragraph from the Mobile Examiner. It is short but it contains volumes of truth and good sense, which should be indelibly impressed upon the minds of both teachers and parents: for the education contemplated requires their united exertions to be successfully indicated.—*Montgomery Advertiser*.

"There is a great deal of talk wasted on the subject of educating the head. If such praters would consider that their pupils may be very intellectual without being very good, they would see and urge the necessity of, extending their system a little farther. The proper tone of the heart has much to do with happiness and virtue; and in these, we have been taught, consists the great object of life—the chief end of man."

RHEUMATISM VS. THE BAROMETER.

"There are people who fancy the weather is foretold in the Almanac; but according to my opinion, it is safer to trust a rheumatism of two or three years standing. A good well established, old fashioned rheumatism—I say nothing of your new-fangled disease like the Quinera and Varioloid and animal Magnitudes—but a good, old fashioned rheumatism, such as people used to have when I was a boy, is as certain a barometer as that which is at this moment hanging up in the coach house here. Within two fathoms of the very spot where we are standing, I once had a rheumatism that I set much store by for it would let me know when to look out for easterly weather, quite as infallibly as any instrument I ever sailed with."

Cooper's Homestead Bound.

We regret to learn that our fellow citizen James C. Biddle, Esq., died yesterday morning of a rupture of a blood vessel on the stomach. He was a lawyer of good standing and had been a useful public man in various camps.

capacities. He was a member of the Convention to revise the Constitution, and distinguished himself by the ability and eloquence of speeches.—*Philadelphia Herald*.

Maj. Crawford, President of the Board of Commissioners of Internal Improvement, has succeeded in negotiating in New York a loan of half a million dollars, to carry on the Western and Atlantic Rail Road, now in progress by the State of Georgia, from the Tennessee line to the Chattanooga.

BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.—Tears says the Boston Post, shed for the departed, seem to revive the heart. Thus widows like frogs are most lively after a shower.

Alabama Facilities in New York.—The Journal of commerce, of the 15th, says: "A negotiation has been made here, by which a Bank in Alabama has been authorized to draw on one of the Banks in Wall-street, at sight, for \$1,500,000."

Return of Gen. Gaines.—The St. Louis Bulletin, of the 15th inst., mentions the return of Gen. Gaines to that city on the evening previous; he having received information, on his way up the Missouri River, that the principal Chiefs invited to the Cherokee Council had refused to attend; which of course obviated the necessity of his appearing there with an armed force.—*Id.*

The North and the South.—It appears, by statements in the Report of the Southern Convention, that when the Exports into the United States amounted to \$190,000,000, only twenty millions (or little over one-tenth) of that amount, was imported directly by the Southern States; while, when the Exports from the United States were 107,000,000 (or more than three-fourths) S. Carolina and Georgia alone, while importing less than \$3,500,000 furnish annually exports amounting to \$24,000,000. And yet with these incontestable facts before them, there are those who contend that the South cannot shake off her mercantile dependence on the North!

Montgomery Advertiser.

The Cherokees.—We learn from a gentleman direct from Ross's Landing, that emigration has been suspended until the first of October, on account of the failure of John Ross to comply with the contract between General Scott and himself. It was rumored about the Landing that Ross was very slow in purchasing teams, and that Gen. Scott had lost all confidence in him. The Bell party are, as heretofore stated, still unwilling to be removed by Ross, and appear determined not to come into the measure. A detachment of one thousand Cherokees left last week for their new homes. The health of the Indians was good.—*Western Georgian*.

From Florida.—The Gadsden and Leon troops who have been operating for the last three or four weeks against the fugitive Creek Indians, have returned to their homes without having succeeded in the object of their search. We are informed that no Indians have been found, or any recent signs discovered. It is the opinion of some, that they have made their retreat to the west of Appalachicola; and, of others, that they have gone east, to join the Seminoles.

Tallahassee Floridian.

By the S. br. phoebe and Margaret, arrived here from St. Augustine, we learn that on the night of the 17th inst. a party of Indians approached to within a short distance of St. Augustine, and captured between 50 and 75 horses. Lieut. May, in going from St. Augustine to Fort King, on the next morning, re-captured all the horses, but was unable to capture a single Indian, they having taken the woods.

Charleston Courier.

Letters received in this city, mention the arrival of Gen. Hamilton at Liverpool on the 28th of July. We understand that there was fair prospect for a prompt negotiation of the Loan, on account of the Rail Road Bank.

We also understand that the Iron, for the Rail Road to Augusta, has been purchased by Gen. H., & may be shortly expected.

Charleston Cour. 17th inst.

The Richmond Enquirer says:—"Virginia will sustain Mr. Van Buren—and all those who have been called conservatives in this State (with exception of the disaffected federalists who have taken that name) will be as true to democracy as they were in 1836. If the federalists do not want to be grievously disappointed, we advise them not to hang their heads on Virginia."

An Abolitionist in the Georgia Penitentiary.—One of these individuals by the name of Wm. L. Messenger, from Alton, Ill., and by profession a Dentist, was lately detected in Gwinnett county, Ga. of attempting to run a negro slave to a non-slaveholding State. He was betrayed in some manner by the negro, was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Beware of Georgia, Abolitionists!!—*Hefumpka Sentinel*.

The last Officer who commanded Washington's Life Guard is no more. Gen. Win. Colfax, died on Friday last at his residence in Pompton, New Jersey, near the ground upon which Washington's army was encamped.

MOBILE, Sept. 24.
Cotton.—Received during the past week eighty bales—60 of which were of the new crop. 48 bales new fair were sold at 12 1/2 a 13 cents, and lot of old at 10 a 11. A small lot of new, from fair to good fair, is held at 13 1/2-2.

The market generally is characterized by the dullness of the previous week. The day went a sudden change on Saturday night, the atmosphere fell from a warm to an almost wintry temperature.

Exchange is dull and without change.

STATISTICS OF EDUCATION.

The Portland Transcript contains the following interesting statistics of the means of education throughout the United States. About one-third of the population of the country are between the ages of three, six, and eighteen; and of course are the proper subjects for school education. In the United States more than four millions of children ought to be under the influence of schools.

In Maine, the law requires that the children of every town pay annually for the support of the schools a sum equal to that to every person living in it. That amount to about \$120,000. Their expenditures are more than \$140,000.

In New Hampshire, a separate tax of \$10,000 is raised for schools, besides an appropriation from a tax on bank stock of \$10,000.

In Vermont, more than \$2,000 are raised for schools from a third per cent, tax on grand list, and as much more from other taxes, beside an income of nearly \$1,000 from banks.

In Massachusetts, there are nearly 3,000 schools supported by public taxes and private subscriptions.

In Boston, the schools cost more than 12,000 children an expense of \$250,000.

In Rhode Island are about seven hundred schools, supported by a legislative appropriation of \$10,000 annually by taxes and subscription.

The Connecticut fund is about \$200,000 but fails of its desired object. Children in the State, \$5,000—schools, about 1,500. In New York are more than 9,000 schools and over 500,000 children taught in them. School fund \$1,700,000, distributed annually \$100,000, but on the condition that each town raise, by tax or otherwise, as much as they receive from the fund.

New Jersey has a fund of \$250,000, and an annual income of \$22,000.

In Pennsylvania, during the last year more than 250,000 children out of 400,000 were destitute of school instruction.

Delaware has a school fund of \$50,000.

Maryland has a fund of \$75,000, and an income for schools from the fund which is divided between the several counties.

Virginia has a fund of \$1,000,000, the income divided among the counties according to the white population, and appropriated to paying the tuition of poor children going to attending private schools.

N. Carolina has a fund of \$70,000 disposed for common schools.

S. Carolina appropriates \$44,000 annually to free schools.

Georgia has a fund of 500,000 dollars and more than 700 common schools. Alabama, and most of all the western and south-western States, are divided into townships six miles square, and each township sections one mile square, with one section the sixteenth, appropriated to education.

Mississippi has a fund of \$8,000, but not available until it amounts to 500,000 dollars.

The Legislature of Louisiana grants to each parish or county, in that State \$100 for each voter.

CISRO.

The Best Son of Eclipse.

FORMERLY owned by Col. Rakes of Virginia, will start the fall season at my stable, two miles north of Jacksonville, and will be let to mares at \$20 the season, and within the season; \$30 to insure a mare of the foal, payable when the fact is ascertained. Any gentleman forming a contract of five mares shall have them at fifteen dollars, payable when the season, and if the mare shall not prove foal the full season, shall have the spring season gratis. The season to commence on the 1st of September and expire on the 23rd of December. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents but no liability for any.

CISRO is a beautiful Mahogany or Bay horse, now six years old, upwards of fifteen hands high.

PEDIGREE.

Cisro was got by the American Eclipse dam by Montaser Tonson, grand dam by Satoros.

This may certify that I sold Mr. Gilman a bay mare, the dam of his horse Cisro, got by Montaser Tonson, her dam by Satoros.

JOHN LOUIS TAYLOR
I do certify that Mr. Gilbert Rakes gave a mare to the American Eclipse while in my possession, from which he obtained a bay colt, white foot behind. She was got by Montaser Tonson, dam by Satoros.

WILLIAM B. JOHNSON
We the undersigned do certify that the present when Mr. Rakes' mare was in my possession.

WADE HAMPTON
RICHARD SINGLETON

ports of Cotton from the United States
years 1856-7 were 1,130,421 bales—for
1,358,633 bales—increase 571,758.

Marcy of New York is the democratic
candidate for re-election. The whigs have nomi-
nated Wm. H. Seaward.

100,000 bales of new cotton received at Natchez
at 3 cents.

Arrival of Dr. Anson Jones, Minister from
Texas, announced in the Washington papers.

"Work goes bravely on." Vermont and
Massachusetts have gone for the administration. In Ver-

The roses that bloom on my Adeline's cheek,
 Would tell us, if roses, young Poes, could speak,
 Of the joyous repose of the spirit within,
 Unburthened by sorrow, unswayed by sin.

But ah! when I look down the vista of years,
 And see how life's roses are blighted by tears;
 I ask, will my gentle one be always thus gay,
 And buoyant of heart as I see her to-day?

Yes, I'll hope that the sunshine will never depart
 From the paths of her feet, nor the hopes of her heart;
 And when life fades away like the sunset of even,
 It will melt in due light and the music of Heaven.

JENN

Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek, \$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and common, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery, \$5; Fancy work and Chenille, \$5; Music Piano, \$20; use of Piano, \$5.

Where a number of the extra branches are taught a deduction will be made; also in case of several in the higher classes in one family.

Globes and a Philosophical Apparatus will be procured as soon as possible.

FOR PRINTING,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH
AT THIS OFFICE.

BLANKS
Of every description neatly executed, & kept constantly on hand for sale at this Office.
Officers in the adjoining counties can be furnished with such blanks as they use, upon the shortest notice, & on reasonable terms.

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1838.

Whole No. 91

VOL. II. No. 39.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY BY J. F. GRANT.

At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement the next.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first insertion & 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in without directions as to number of insertions, will be published until forbidden and charged accordingly. A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK,
Having associated themselves in the Practice of Medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their office is on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—tf.

R. E. W. McADAMS,

Clock & Watch Repairer.
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville, and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Fryor.
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

DEKALB COUNTY.
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one **SORREL MARE** blaze face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with a bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face, left hind foot white, appraised to \$50 00 before Joseph M. Jones, J. P.
A. W. MAJORS, Clerk.
Sept. 20, 1838.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

BENTON COUNTY.
TAKEN UP and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Taylor Creek, one Bay Pony, 20 years old, some white spots on the back and sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear and branded with the figure 8 on his right shoulder—appraised to ten dollars.
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.
September 27, 1838.—3c.

0,000 Yds. Bagging,

1500 Coils Rope,
500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.
SHORTER & BANCROFT.
July 19, 1838.—4m.

MADISONVILLE

HOTEL.

THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a **HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT** in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.
SAM'L A. MCKENZIE.
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.
JAMES BLACK.
Sept. 26, 1838.—3c.

DR. WM. THOMPSON,
GAIN tends his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of Medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley.
Oct. 4, 1838.

NOTICE.

COMMITTED to the Jail of Jacksonville, Benton County Alabama, on the 27th day of September last, a Negro Man named **JOE**, who says he belongs to Charles Cleghorn, from whom he says he ran away about the tenth of September last. Said Negro is about twenty-six years of age, about five feet high, stout built, and black complexion. If he has any marks or scars they have been discovered.
The owner of the above described Negro, is requested to come forward, prove property, pay wages and take him away, or he will be dealt agreeable to law.
FIELDING SNOW,
Jailor.
Oct. 4, 1838.—tf.

BLANKS

Every description neatly executed, & kept constantly on hand for sale at this Office.
Orders in the adjoining counties will be furnished with such blanks as they use, upon the shortest notice, & on reasonable terms.

THOUGHTS ON SOCIETY.

From Moral Views of Commerce, Society, & Politics; by Rev. Orville Dewey.

SOCIAL EXCLUSIVENESS.
* * * There is a certain distinction, then; there is a charmed circle, within which the social exclusivist entrenches himself, & that circle is surrounded as with an electric chain, which sends quick and thrilling sensibility through every part. But touch an individual in that society—but mention his name, and the men or the women we are speaking of feel it instantly: attention is on the alert; the ear is opened in every word; there is the utmost desire to know or to seem to know, the individual in question; there is an eagerness to talk about him, a lively interest in all that concerns him. Is he sick or is he well?—is he in this place, or is he in that place?—the most ordinary circumstances rise to great importance, the moment they are connected with him. But, now, do you speak of a person out of that circle—be it of fashion, or birth, or wealth, or talents, or be it a circle composed of some of all of these, and suddenly the social exclusivist has passed through a total metamorphosis.—It says not a word, perhaps; he settles the matter in a moment, briefly, and at less expense. His manner speaks. There is an absolute unspeakable indifference. He knows nothing about persons of that class, who, alas! have nothing in this world to make them interesting, but their mind and heart. And if you speak of such an one, he opens his eyes upon you, as if he scarcely comprehended what part of the creation you are talking about. And when he is made at length to recognize a thing so unimportant, as the concerns of the fellow-being, held to be inferior, you find that he is included with a multitude of others under the summary phrase of "those people," or "that sort of people;" and with such, you would find that he scarcely more acknowledged the tie of a common nature, than with the actually inferior beings of the animal creation.

"This feeling of selfish and proud exclusion is confined to no one class. I wish we could say, that it is limited to any one grade of character. I wish we could say, that it did not infect the minds of many persons, otherwise, of great merit and worth. I wish we could say, that any one is exempt from it. Living, growing up, as we all have been, in a selfish world, educated, more or less, by worldly maxims, we have none of us; perhaps, felt as we ought, the sacred claim of human nature—let our minds thrill to its touch, as to an electric chain—feel ourselves bound with the bands of holy human sympathy—feel that all human thought, desire, want, weakness, hope, joy and grief, were our own; ours to commune with and to partake of. Few have felt this; for it is always the attribute of the holiest philanthropy, or of the loftiest genius. Of the loftiest genius, I repeat for I venture to say, that all such genius has ever been distinguished for its earnest sympathy and sacred interest in all human feeling. And why should we not feel it? The very dog goes and lies down and dies upon the grave of his master, will almost draw a tear from us, so near does he approach to human affection. And when the war-horse that has carried his rider through many battles, bows his neck and thrills through his whole frame, at the approach and touch of that master's hand, we feel something more than respect towards the noble animal. Oh! sacred humanity! how art thou dishonored by thy children, when the merest appendage of thy condition, the mere brute companion of thy fortunes, is more regarded than thou!"

"What a picture does human society present to us! If I were to represent the world in vision, I should say that I see it, not as that interchange of hill and dale which now spreads around me, but as one vast mountain; and all the multitude that cover it, are struggling to rise; and those who, in my vision, seem to be above, instead of holding friendly intercourse with those who are below, are endeavoring, all the while, to look over them, or building barriers and fences to keep them down; and every lower grade is using the same treatment towards those who are beneath them that they bitterly and scornfully complain of in those who are above: all but the topmost circle, imitators as well as injured; and the topmost circle—with no more to gain, revelling or sleeping upon its perilous heights, or dizzy with its elevation—soon falls from its pinnacle of pride, giving place to others, who share in constant succession the same fate. Such is the miserable struggle of social ambition all the world over."

DIVINITY OF HUMAN NATURE.
* * * "Your neighbor is above you in the world's esteem, perhaps—above you in fact; but what are you? You are a man; you are a rational and religious being; you are an immortal creature. Yes, a glad and glorious existence is yours; your eye is opened to the lovely and majestic vision of nature; the paths of knowledge are around you, and they stretch onward to eternity; and most of all, the glory of the infinite God, the all-perfect, all-wise, all-beautiful, is unfolded to you. What now compared

with this is a little worldly eclat? The treasures of infinity and of eternity are heaped upon the laboring thought; can that thought be deeply occupied with questions of mortal prudence? It is as if a man were enriched by some generous benefactor, almost beyond measure, and should find nothing else to do, but vex himself and complain, because another man was made a few thousand richer.

"Where, unreasonable complainer! dost thou stand, and what is around thee? The world spreads before thee its sublime mysteries where the thoughts of sages lose themselves in wonder: the ocean lifts up its eternal anthems to thine ear; the golden sun lights thy path; the wide heavens stretch themselves above thee, and worlds rise upon worlds, and systems beyond systems, to infinity; and dost thou stand in the centre of all this, to complain of thy lot and place? Pupil of that infinite teaching! minister at Nature's great altar! child of heaven's favor! ennobled being! redeemed creature! must thou pine in sullen and envious melancholy, amidst the plenitude of the whole creation?"

"But thy neighbor is above thee," thou sayest. What then? What is that to thee? What, if the shout of millions rose around him? What is that to the million voiced nature that God has given thee? That shout dies away into the vacant air; it is not his; but thy nature—thy favored, sacred and glorious nature—is thine. It is the reality—to which praise is but a fleeting breath.—Thou canst meditate the things, which applause but celebrates. In that thou art a man, thou art infinitely exalted above what any man can be, in that he is praised. I had rather be the humblest man in the world, than barely "in thought" greater than the greatest. The beggar is greater, as a man, than is the monarch as a king. Not one of the crowds that listened to the eloquence of Demosthenes, and Cicero—not one who has bent with admiration over the pages of Homer or Shakespeare—not one who followed in the train of Caesar or of Napoleon, would part with the humblest power of thought, for all the fame that is echoing over the world and through the ages."

FREEDOM OF OPINION.

"What barrier is there against the universal despotism of public opinion in this country, but individual freedom? Who is to stand up here, but the possessor of that lofty independence? There is no king, no sultan, no noble, no privileged class; nobody else to stand against it. If you yield the point, if you are forever making compromises, if all men do this, if the entire policy of private life here is to escape opposition and preach, every thing will be swept beneath the popular wave. There will be no individuality, no hardihood, no high and stern resolve, no self-subsistence, no fearless dignity, no glorious manhood of mind, left among us. The holy heritage of our father's virtues will be trodden under foot, by their unworthy children.—They feared not to stand up against kings and nobles, and parliament and people. Better did they account it, that their lonely bark should sweep the wide sea in freedom—happier were they, when their sail swelled to the storm of winter, than to be slaves in palaces of ease.—Sweeter to their ear was the music of the gale, that shrieked in their broken courage, than the voice at home that said 'submit, and you shall have rest.' And when they reached this wild shore, and built their altar, and knelt upon the frozen snow and flinty rock to worship, they built that altar to freedom, to individual freedom of conscience and opinion; and their noble prayer was, that their children might be thus free. Let their sons remember the prayer of their extremity; and the great bequest which their magnanimity has left us. * * * I know of but one thing safe in the universe, and that is truth. And I know of but one way to truth for an individual mind, and that is, unfettered thought, freely expressed. Make of truth itself an altar of slavery, and guard it about with a mysterious shrine; bind thought as a victim upon it; and let the passions of the prejudiced multitude minister fuel; and you sacrifice upon the accursed altar, the hopes of the world!"

Why is it, in fact, that the tone of morality in the high places of society, is so lax and pleasant, but for want of the independent and indignant rebuke of society? There is reproach enough poured upon the darkness, debauchery and dishonesty of the poor man. The good people who go to them can speak plainly—ay, very plainly of his evil ways.—Why is it then, that fashionable vice is able to hold up its head, and sometimes to occupy the front ranks of society? It is because respectable persons, of hesitating and compromising virtue, keep it in countenance. It is because timid woman stretches out her hand to the man whom she knows to be the deadliest enemy of morality and of her sex; while she turns a cold eye upon the victims he has ruined. It is because there is nobody to speak plainly in cases like these. And do you think that society is ever to be regenerated or purified under the influence of these unjust and pusillanimous compromises?

es? I tell you never. So long as vice is suffered to be fashionable and respectable—so long as men are bold to condemn it, only when it is clothed in rags, there will never be any radical improvement. You may multiply Temperance Societies, and moral Reform Societies; you may pile up statute books of law against gambling and dishonesty; but so long as the timid homages of the fair and honored are paid to splendid iniquity, it will be all in vain.—So long will it be felt, that the voice of the world is not against the sinner, but against the sinner's gain. And so long, every weapon of association and every baton of office, will be but a missile together against the leviathan, that is wallowing in the low marshes and stagnant pools of society."

From the Knickerbocker.

THE JESUIT'S SERMON.

All persons who are in the least familiar with the early history of the West, know with what pure and untiring zeal the Catholic missionaries pursued the work of conversion among the savages. Before a Virginian had crossed the blue Ridge, and while the Connecticut was still the extreme frontier of New England, more than one man, whose youth had been passed in the warm valleys of Languedoc, had explored the wilds of Wisconsin, and caused the hymn of Christian praise to rise from prairies of Illinois. The Catholic priest went even before the soldier and trader. From lake to lake, from river to river, the Jesuits pressed on, unrelenting, and with a power that no other Christians have exhibited, won to their faith the warlike Miamis, and luxurious Illinois. For more than a hundred years did this work go forward. Of its temporary results we know little. The earliest of the published letters from the missionaries were written thirty years after La Salle's voyage down the Great River. But, were the family records of France laid before us, I cannot doubt that we should find there evidences of savage hate diminished, & savage cruelty prevented through the labors of the brotherhood of Jesuits. And yet it was upon these men that England charged the war of Pontiac! Though every motive for a desperate exertion existed on the part of the Indians—the dread of annihilation, the love of their old homes and hunting grounds, the reverence for their father's graves—all that nerved Philip and fired Tecumseh yet to the Potawat English, the readiest explanation was, that Catholics, that Jesuits, had poisoned the savage mind. It was during this war—the war of extermination which the savages commenced as one man, on Michigan, Huron, Erie, and Ontario along the frontiers, and among the quiet hollows of Pennsylvania and Virginia—that the incidents occurred which I am about to relate.

A chief of the Wyandots, which tribe had returned to its old home upon the Maumee, since the conclusion of the war between the Iroquois and Miami confederacy, instead of joining Pontiac, who commanded at the north, went with some of his warriors to the aid of the Shawnee, then living upon the Scioto. He was a man much resembling Logan, so celebrated ten years later—calm, stern, in peace kindly, but in a war a true Indian; of vast personal strength, and of commanding energies; he led wherever he went.—Many a mother, during the terrible summer of '63, started at the howl of the watchdog, and listening, thought she heard the dreadful voice of the Deep-river, as the Wyandot chief was called; and many a mother did hear that voice. He had taken up the hatchet for extermination, and he spared not age, or sex, or beauty; or courage. Forty scalps, that autumn, stretched upon twigs, were drying in the air at his wigwag door.

Yet the Deep-river had spared one. In a narrow valley near the Green-brier, not far from the now fashionable White Sulphur Spring, dwelt a little family of four, who, when they heard in April of the peace that had been concluded between France and England, thanked God that their dangers were now over—that they might now sow and reap in safety. Four months passed by—but one of the circle remained alive. He was a boy, about ten years old, a true backwoodsman, bold, resolute, quick and fearless. When the savages burst into his father's cabin, and the Wyandot chieftain throwing open the door of their sleeping room, buried his tomahawk in the old man's brain, the boy Emanuel had caught down a pistol from the shelf, and standing upon the bed, dealt the Indian a blow across the eyes that he felt for weeks. His followers would have tortured the child, but the Deep-river said, "No! he is Indian—he shall live."

So the boy remained through the fall, among the many captives that thronged the Indian towns upon the Scioto, most of whom were afterwards delivered up to Colonel Bouquet; and early in the winter of '64, was taken by the Wyandot to his own country: for the chief saw that the efforts of the red men would be in vain, Fort Pitt had been relieved, and Pontiac had been foiled at Detroit. Dark and gloomy were the thoughts of both

captor and captive, as they journeyed to the frozen home of the Wyandots.

While Emanuel had been among the other white children, he had not realized his losses; but when he reached the villages on the Maumee, and saw about him only the grim features of the warriors, the scowling squaws, and the dark faces of the Indian boys, he felt that he had indeed lost all he once clung to, and his buoyant spirit drooped at length. So one evening he came home, and sitting down at the feet of the Deep-river, who was nursing bitterly over the embers, he said: "Chief, I have no father—will you be my father?" The heart of the Indian was touched, and he determined to adopt as his own the son of the man he had murdered.

While the Wyandot warriors had been gone to the war, a new dweller had built his wigwag in their village. It was a Jesuit priest, named Du Quesne, a relative, I think, of the old Governor. He was young, ardent, full of faith, and void of all worldliness. Upon the banks of the little Rhone stream, sung by his father's door, he had read of the labors of the Catholics in China, India, and America—among the mountains of Mexico, and by the mighty lakes of Canada; and his quick spirit had been wrought to that point that crowns and kingdoms, wealth, power, and fame, were as dust in the balance, against the sufferings and labors, the trials and glories, of a missionary. And now that he was amid those trials, he walked as one worthy of them; and so kindly, so loving, so true, were all his words and ways, that the young Wyandot women, understood but one word in ten, came with their children and listened as to a sweet song in a foreign tongue.

But the Deep-river was no woman; and when he heard, at his return, of the bold Father Louis had taken on the affections of his people, he would almost have driven him from the village, had he not been French—the foe of his foe; for he felt as Red Jacket felt and said, in after years: "If you wish us well, keep away. do not disturb us; we like our religion, and do not want another."

I have said that the Wyandot chief meant to adopt the boy Emanuel; and though the ceremonies of adoption were still delayed, he treated him as a son, and as a son expected him to fear and obey him. But the Virginia lad was little disposed, at times, to do any one's will but his own, and his Indian father then punished him. Indian fashion—broke a hole in the ice, and thrust him in. Such treatment brought on contests, and the contests produced ill-feeling. The young Long-knife, as his red playmates called him, was hot and quick, and Deep-river was one who would be obeyed.

Upon an occasion of this kind the Wyandot, thinking he was ruining the boy by too great indulgence, pulled forth a buffalo thong, and gave him a scourging that went through muscles and bones to the soul itself. Noon came, and Emanuel was not in the wigwag. Night came, and still he was not in the wigwag. The chief needed but to reflect but one moment, and his own feelings told him that the beaten child had left his lodge. The mind of the savage is like a nicely poised weight, and for a while the Deep-river balanced between admiration and enmity; affection stronger than ever, and more deadly hate.

The boy had, as he supposed, left him full of the agony and impotence of boyish resentment. He had seen, while at play, another white face in the village, and went at once to the hut of the Jesuit. His story was soon made intelligible to one that read English as well as Father Louis did, and they slept that night side by side.

With the first dawning of the day, Wyandot chief was abroad. His mind balanced no longer. "It was the part of a squaw to spare him as I did," he said; "the Great Spirit is angry; He stood for an instant in the centre of the Indian town; then, with unerring instance, went straight to the Frenchman's door.

Emanuel lay upon the arm of his new protector, dreaming of that quiet vale upon the Greenbrier, where he had chased butterflies with his sisters, and where the bones of those sisters now whitened in the rains of winter. Suddenly the dim light of morning broke thru' the opened door, and was hid again by the form of the Deep-river. He bent over the sleepers, and seeing it to be as he supposed, shook the priest by the arm.

"What want you?" said Du Quesne, alarmed and half awake. The Wyandot pointed to the child, who, with pale cheek, but set teeth, drew back from his dreaded father. The Frenchman shrugged and shook his head.

"He is my son!" said the savage, sternly.

Those words drove fear from Emanuel's heart, for the night of his father's death was fresh before his mind. "It's a lie!" he said! "you murdered my father—you stole me!" "Shall I take him?" said the Deep-river, calmly.

"For what?" asked the doubting priest. "Death!" was the brief, but all-comprehending answer.

"Never—I will die myself sooner!" said the Jesuit, his clear eye dilating.

"It is well!"—and the chief turned on his heel as he spoke.

It lacks half an hour of full moon. The Indian children have left their sports on the frozen river, & stand silent about the door of the council house. The warriors are met in judgement, the club, whose blow upon the earth is the note for death, stands by the side of the great war chief, the Deep-river. Opposite are the priest, and the wondering but not undaunted boy Emanuel.

An aged Wyandot chief rises—a long tried friend of the French. "Brother," he says, "I have something to say to you. My fathers over the big water fought, and his red children with him, but the Long-knives were strong, and my father fell asleep. Then his red children fought alone; they took prisoners; they drank the life-blood of my father's enemies." Was this wrong?

"My father has a religion, and worship the Great Spirit in a way of his own. The Long-knives hate his religion; I have heard that they killed the friends of my father, because they prayed with him. Was it a lying religion that told me this?"

"For now, the boy you hold by the hand, my father's religion, and would shed his blood. Look! does not my brother put a knife in his bosom?"

"I am your chief would crush the snake, but he will not tear it from him that strikes it; he will crush both together. He tells us my brother will do so."

"See! when the sun is on this line, it is noon. Till then, my brother may think he will yet hold the repeller; or he may see us why he holds it. When it is noon, the club must go round, and my brother will live or die, as the council pleases."

For some moments the breath of the Jesuit came too fast for his feelings to find words, but his enthusiasm was too pure, too deep, to let the weak body rule long, and, dropping the English boy's hand, and showing back his robe, he answered them in their own tongue.

"Warriors!" he said, "I had thought you brave—I had heard of bold deeds done by you; but I must have erred. Perhaps it was the Senecas that did these things; and the Wyandots sit at home, and spill the blood of priests and children! No!—No, you say. What means this council? Is not the Deep-river strong enough to tear this boy from me, if he wishes him? Does he fear a white man, that he does not do it? Let him do it, and he shall see that I can die in the boy's cause."

"But my brother says the boy is my enemy. Then why did he come to my feet for help? No harm in being is my enemy that asks my assistance—red or white, man or child. I care not what tongue he speaks, or what dress he wears, if he is helpless, he is my friend."

"My brother says this boy hates his father's religion. Does my brother care for that religion?—and if not why came I to this place? To make him care for it. I love him though he knows nothing of it; I love him, even though in his ignorance, he hates me. My brother worships the Master of Life, and I worship him, and this child worships him; more than that, I care not to know. You, my brother, and I, have one father my France, and so we are brothers, though we dress differently and you, and this boy, have one Father in Heaven, and let us differ in other things as we may, we are brothers still. If enough! He is helpless and is my friend—he is like me, a child of the Great Spirit, and as such, I will die for him."

Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, and not a word more was spoken in that assembly. Then the hands of the priest were bound together, and a belt drawn over his eyes. That was the moment of agony. In the darkness of that moment, his father's cottage rose before him, and he saw the old man kneeling and heard his prayer for the chosen and best beloved one in the wilderness. Then, indeed, was the heart of the missionary faint. All that he had labored for, and looked forward to, was in that moment lost forever.—But the hand of Emanuel sought his again, and the touch was relief. He felt that he died for a great principle, and that his death would not be in vain, that he was about gaining, not losing, what he had labored for and looked forward to.

The word passed that it was noon. The belt fell from the Jesuit's eyes, and before him with a keen and polished knife, stood the Deep-river.

"Is my brother yet strong?" said the chief, faint.

"He is stronger than ever, Wyandot," replied the ready victim; "he rejoices to die for an enemy, and one that hates his faith. He might talk christianity for years, and you cars be deaf; but see, he dies for a stranger and a foe! This is a sermon that will sink into your heart, though it were stone.—Strike!"

The blade descended, but it was to cut the bonds, not to pierce the heart.

"My brother," said the Indian, "is no coward. He has spoken good words. He has acted like a man. We believe the Great Spirit has whispered wisdom in his ear.—Look! my brother is free; the boy of the Long-knives is free—they may go! The Deep-river will shed no blood this day."

A Miser's Prayer.—Among many curious papers found after July Ward's death, mem-

ber of the British Parliament for Hackney, there was one in his own hand writing, of which the following is a copy:—

"Oh, Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in this city of London, and likewise that I have lately purchased an estate in fee simple in the county of Essex. I beseech thee to preserve the counties of Essex and Middlesex from fire and earthquake; and as I have a mortgage in Hertfordshire, I beg of thee likewise to have an eye of compassion on that county; and for the rest of the counties thou may'st deal with them as thou art pleased! Oh, Lord, enable the banks to answer all their bills, and make all my debtors good men. Give a prosperous voyage and return to the Mermaid sloop, because I have insured it; and thou hast said that the days of the wicked are but short. I trust in the that thou wilt not forget thy promise, as I have purchased an estate in reversion, which will be mine on the death of that profligate young man; Sir J. L."

THE MORMONS.—There is no doubt, these belligerent fanatics, who have established a town in Missouri, which they call the "Far West," are resolved on giving serious trouble to the people of the surrounding country. The state of affairs is becoming more and more alarming. A highly respectable gentleman at Lexington, Mo., writes to a citizen of Saint Louis as follows:—

Great excitement prevails the other side of the river against the Mormons—they are all up in arms and have; we understand (this morning) had some fighting, which resulted in the killing of a few of both parties. The citizens of Ray county sent a wagon load of arms and ammunition to the citizens of Davies for the purpose of defending themselves. On their way out they were captured by a company of Mormons, and taken to Far West. A committee has this morning arrived from the other side asking for men to assist them in the protection of their property.

The St. Louis Republican states on the authority of the Clerk of the steamboat Howard, that a report was prevalent along the Missouri river that the Mormons had fortified their town, "Far West," and were determined to hold out against all invaders. They were supposed to be about 1000 strong, all well supplied with arms and provisions. We copy the following from the Booneville Emigrant of the 15th inst.:

We have just conversed with General Wilson, of Howard county, who states that on last Saturday he saw a letter dated on the 7th inst., from a committee of gentlemen in Davies county, to the people of Howard county, calling on them to raise a force and come to their assistance, and aid them in expelling the Mormons from the county.—That the citizens of Davies had removed their families, and were making preparations for warlike operation; that the Mormons were in a state of open rebellion against the laws, and war between them and the citizens was inevitable, that the people of Davies had come to the fixed determination of commencing the attack on Saturday last.

From the best information we can obtain the Mormons are from 1500 to 2000 fighting men; and it is stated upon good authority that a large emigrating party of Mormons are now on their way from Canada to join their friends in Missouri, which will increase their force, so as to make them very formidable; if this war should break out it must become a war of extermination, as the Mormons are desperate and rendered more so by the fanatical spirit infused into them by that arch deceiver Jo Smith, under whose banners they act, and by whose malign influence they are misguided, and ready for any act of desperation. Their disorderly conduct for months past, has so exasperated the people that they can no longer tolerate or permit them to remain among them.

P. S. Since writing the above, we have understood that a gentleman from Ray county has just arrived at Booneville, who brings information, that the inhabitants of Davies county, have postponed warlike operations against the Mormons until Monday; the probable reason for this change of day is, on account of the Sabbath day coming the next after the first fixed upon. They consider it better that Monday instead of Saturday, as a day more appropriate, expecting to be able to prevail against them better by having the whole week before them.

Such a disastrous state of things unquestionably demands the interposition of the Chief Magistrate of the State, and we are glad to perceive that he is prepared to do his duty. The Jeffersonian of the 14th inst. says:

We are authorized to state, that in consequence of the recent indications of Indian difficulties on the frontiers of this State and Arkansas, and the recent civil disturbances in the counties of Davies and Caldwell, the governor has ordered three thousand mounted men to be raised and held in readiness to meet either contingency. The people of the frontier counties may safely be said to be being protected, as well from enemies within, as from those without our borders, and that the supremacy of the laws will be maintained.

SERVILE INSURRECTION.—We learn from the Franklin Tennessee Review of Friday last, that a contemplated insurrection of the negroes in Marshall county, Mississippi, was

detected and defeated a few days ago. The Review quotes the annexed account of it from the Pontotoc Intelligencer of the 4th inst.:

The instigator of the movement we learn was a 'white man,' as is usual in all occurrences of this kind; and the plot was disclosed through the fidelity of a slave. The negro in question could not endure the idea of his mistress falling in a general massacre and divulged the plot to a person of respectability, by whose advice the negro appointed a night on which to meet the fiend who directed the plot for the purpose of hearing his plans in full and receiving instruction.

On the night appointed; several persons having secreted themselves close at hand for the purpose of overhearing the conversation, the negro met the conspirator, and so soon as he had opened his plans sufficiently to furnish conclusive evidence of his guilt against himself, the persons concealed rushed upon him and secured him. After his guilt was rendered certain, the indignation of the whole community around was so greatly excited that it was with much difficulty the friends of the laws could save the culprit from the vengeance of Judge Lynch. But we are rejoiced to say that in North Mississippi a regard for the laws and the constitution prevailed over the Lynch code, in a case better calculated than any other which can possibly be conceived of, to arouse the passions and compel the citizens administer justice with his own hand.

The Circuit court of Marshall county commenced its fall session on yesterday, and doubtless the fiend who could plot so hellish a conspiracy against the very existence of society, will immediately receive that justice which its enormity demands and the law awards.

THE CRISIS OVER.—Matters are going against the whigs prodigiously. The harvest coming in bountifully all over the country, the demands mechanical labor are daily increasing, importations from abroad and manufactures at home are wanted beyond the possibility of immediate supply, exchanges are getting lower than their average for the last twenty-five years, money is sufficiently plenty, and idle business men who had "nothing to do but get up excitement and lay the fault of overtrading to the government, are engaged in honest occupations again with prospects of an energetic fall business before them.

Already the effects are in the retiring from active political agitation of a great portion of the rank and file opposition. The opposition grow upon distress, by bringing together all the idle business men, who find things go wrong, fancy they can right them by berating the administration. These have an influence on another class, and bring them in under the belief that a change in parties may bring a change in business affairs. This accounts for all the recent gains of the Federalists. The democracy have lost nothing, but increased numerically in every State, which the whigs have partially carried except New York. The opposition have succeeded only by excitement and terror.—They have drawn to their ranks the inert masses who rarely vote either way, and can only be drawn out in panics, when self-interest is appealed to. The moment prosperity returns this mass falls back and the opposition go down to about their original strength, and democracy goes ahead again.

The crisis is in fact passed, and whatever may have been the fears of our friends, fear, perhaps not unduly could the pressure have been kept up in the country, the re-election of Mr. Van Buren is now a certain future event. From this time forward the progress of democracy will be onward, with perhaps occasional checks, until, in 1859, the whigs themselves will scarcely see a hope for the Presidency, and will be driven, as in 1859, to run all their available candidates in the vain hope of defeating a popular election.—*Boston Advertiser.*

FROM THE NEW YORK JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.
FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship England, Capt. Waiter we have English papers to August 20th. Up to that day, Capt. Waiter informs us the weather had been fine. On the 21st, he encountered a gale. Cotton had been down during the week ending with the 17th but was more active on Saturday the 18th.

All sorts of bread stuffs had fallen in price. The packet ship Shakespear which sailed from here on the 23rd of July arrived on the 19th of Aug. The Royal William steamer which left here Aug. 4th also arrived on the 16th. And the packet ship Cambridge which left here on the 1st was going in on the 20th.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

The Queen has prorogued parliament in a speech from the throne and in her notice of Canada makes the following observations:—"The disturbances and insurrections which had, unfortunately, broken out in Upper and Lower Canada, have been promptly suppressed, and I entertain a confident hope that firm and judicious measures will empower you to restore a constitutional form of government, which unhappy events have compelled you for a time to suspend." This is sad news for the Tory party in Canada, who have taken so much pains to represent Canada in a state

of quiescent rebellion, ready to break out on the first favourable opportunity.

HER MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

My Lords and gentlemen,
The state of public business enables me to close this laborious and protracted session.

I have to lament that the civil war in Spain forms an exception of the general tranquillity. I continue to receive from all foreign powers the strongest assurance of desire to maintain with me the most amiable relations.

The disturbances and insurrections which had, unfortunately broken out in Upper and Lower Canada have been promptly suppressed, and I entertain a confident hope that firm and judicious measures will empower you to restore a constitutional form of government, which unhappy events have compelled you for a time to suspend.

I rejoice at the progress which has been made in my colonial possessions towards the entire abolition of negro apprenticeship.

I have observed with much satisfaction the attention which you have bestowed upon the amendment of the domestic institutions of the country. I trust that the mitigation of the law of imprisonment for debt will prove at once favorable to the liberty of my subjects, and safe for commercial credit; and that the established church will derive increased strength and efficiency from the restriction of the granting of benefices in plurality.

I have felt great pleasure in giving my assent to the bill for the relief of the destitute poor in Ireland. I cherish the expectation that its provisions have been so conforming, and will be so prudently executed that whilst they contribute to relieve distress they will tend to preserve order, and to encourage habits of industry and exertion.

I trust likewise that the act which you have passed relating to the composition of titles in Ireland, will increase the security of that property, and promote internal peace.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

I cannot sufficiently thank you for your despatch and liberality in providing for the expenses of my household and the maintenance of the honor and dignity of the crown. I offer you my warmest acknowledgements for the addition which you have made to the income of my beloved mother.

I thank you for the supplies which you have voted for the ordinary public service, as well as for the readiness with which you have provided means to meet the extraordinary expenses rendered necessary by the state of my Canadian possessions.

My Lords and Gentlemen:

The many useful measures which you have been able to consider, while the settlement of the civil list and the state of Canada demanded so much of your attention, are a proof of your zeal for the public good. You are so well acquainted with the duties which now devolve upon you in your respective countess that it is unnecessary to remind you of them. In the discharge of them you may securely rely upon my firm support, and it only remains to express my humble hope that Divine Providence may watch over us all and prosper our united efforts for the welfare of our country.

The Lord Chancellor announced that the Parliament stood prorogued till Tuesday, the 11th of October next.

FROM KNOXVILLE.

The Register of Wednesday, remarks on the health of the city:

"We scarcely know whether we can be justified in announcing any improvement in the health of our city. We may venture to congratulate our fellow-citizens however with the animating prospect that but few if any new disease will be contracted. We had a fine shower of rain on Tuesday night, and again on Saturday night and again white frost on Monday morning which we hope will go far to restore soundness and health to our atmosphere. The unparalleled scene of suffering and distress with which our town has been afflicted for several weeks, makes any change acceptable, and we take much consolation from the belief that the change of weather will operate favourably upon us."

In the list of deaths we find the names of Andrew McMillan, Cashier of the Branch of the Union Bank; Elizabeth Lawson White step-daughter of Col. Ramsey of the Register; Miss Jane Strong; John Finley, Sr.; Mrs. Lewis Hindenburg; Miss William Graves; Mrs. J. Roberts; John Morrow, Rev. Thomas H. Nelson, Pastor of the 1st Presbyterian Church.—*Whig.*

A Missouri paper in noticing the late sale of the Canal Fund Loan of Ohio of one million of dollars, at a premium of 8 3/4 per cent asks, "Why can't Missouri make such a loan?" To this question the New York Express replies:—"The recent election in their State should be a sufficient answer."

We have published the above from the columns of the Express, not as a specimen of Whig wit, though we have no doubt it was intended for a very smart saying by its sapient author but as a most precious specimen of whig liberality. Because the sterling and honest Democrats of Missouri refused to bend their knees in worship of the god of whig idolatry they are to be scolded and the credit

of their state decryd by the organ of the money kings of wall street. The true cause of this answer is, that no State can have credit in wall street, that does not vote the whig ticket. If this be so, we ought there will not be much demand for New York funds.—*Flag of the Union.*

Touch of the Sublime.—Gen. Harris was on board of the steamboat that was burned a few days since on the river between Cincinnati, and escaped without injury. Whereupon the following burst of eloquence comes forth through the Boston Atlas:—

"Loro loco flames may burn, but the whig champions are unscathed!"
Appropos is the plea of the Iowa lawyer—let the humble ass crop the thistle of the valley—but, sir, I contend, and fearlessly contend, that Mr. John Grindle, and his guilty of hog stealing, no more than a tail are got a tail.

Extract of a Letter from a gentleman of St. Louis, just returned from a Northern excursion.

Nothing encouraging in New York where I was there; the banks it is true had resumed, and the shill plaster reign was over, and all eyes were anxiously turned to Philadelphia to learn what course her Banks would pursue with regard to the resumption, when Governor's Proclamation came out, which seemed to settle the question. And it was generally understood that the Banks in the city of Brotherly love would resume on the 15th August. I believe the proclamation was generally looked upon as an electioneering measure, as the Whigs openly made their brags that it would gain for Rittenour five thousand votes.

The celebrated fire in Philadelphia had just got cold when I arrived there. I visited the ruins of the Hall and was surprised to see that no damage was done to any of the surrounding buildings—it has done more to open the eyes of the Abolitionists than all the talking and writing against them; schemes would have done in twelve months. It has taught them that there is a point beyond which forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and that there are thousands of men who are ready to lend a hand against their unholy plans at the North, as well as the South. Mr. Van Buren is in bad odor among most of the Abolitionists whom I conversed with while North; they say that they had hoped when they got a Northern President, he would at least have countenanced their measures, but instead thereof he had thrown himself into the arms of the slave, and for which HE OUGHT TO HAVE HIS THROAT CUT! I saw not one Abolitionist at Van Buren man during my sojourn in the non-slaveholding States, and all the presses on that side are whigs. Witness the language of the Coloured American, a paper published in New York exclusively devoted to the cause of emancipation.—It says,—"WE ARE WHIGS, AND VOTE WITH THE WHIGS," and such is the language of almost every abolitionist from Maine to the Potomac.

I see that the reaction has commenced in Alabama, Missouri and Illinois. We have beaten the Whigs greatly, and before another election, Indiana, North Carolina and Virginia will have come back and joined against Henry Clay and a National Bank, and I have no doubt that Mr. Niles' epitaph will suit Mr. Clay, as well as if he had written it in 1841 instead of 1838.

FROM FLORIDA.—We are happy to learn that a detachment of Capt. Rowell's company of Florida Militia, of the 11th inst., while on a scout near the Mouth of the Ocala, surprised Tiger Tail's camp, and fired into the warriors fled on their ponies, and men, being on foot, could not overtake them. The detachment consisted of 16 men—Seven Indians supposed to be about 22. Several warriors were wounded, and two squaws taken prisoners, both mortally wounded and died soon after. The baggage of the Indians was captured. The troops returned to Camp Taylor, when Major J. L. Taylor commenced the pursuit, with a sufficient company of mounted volunteers. He has since been heard of; but, from his activity and energy, we anticipate a good account of the savages.

Tallahassee Floridian, 15th Sept.
By the Steamboat Poinsett, from Gary's Ferry, (says a Savannah paper, of the 25th Sept.) we have received the following interesting intelligence, from an attentive correspondent, under date of

"Fort Kiva, (E. F.) Sept. 15.
"Dear Sir: One hundred Tall, a set of Indians are in at Tampa Bay, negotiation with Gen. Taylor, in whom they have the confidence. The Micassukes have sent a message to the commanding General, requesting him to grant them a talk. The result will no doubt be that they will sent to emigrate."

The Indians in the vicinity of Ft. Creek have also signified that they are going for a talk; and in less than six months I have reason to believe, all the Indians will have left the country."

A suit has been recently instituted in our Courts, in which the claimants of the tune of Four Millions of Dollars



POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.
AMERICAN SONG, No. 5.
WHEN THE HEART OF THE MINSTREL
IS BREAKING.

BY WILLIAM WALLACE.

When the heart of the minstrel is breaking
With sorrows by others unknown,
And he hears from his young harp, awaking
In darkness, no calm-breathing tone,—
Let him look to the splendors that cluster
Around the bright Land of His Birth,
And forget in their glorious lustre,
The dark rolling griefs of the Earth!

Oh! who where the blue-beaming river
Dashes on to its home of the deep,
Like an arrow let loose from the quiver,
Could pause on its margin and weep,
When a vision so lovely and splendid,
Like Liberty, bursts on the eye,
And it seems that the soul had ascended
The blue-girdled halls of the sky?

What grief, though the heart may be broken,
Should fester his soul when he sees,
Like a brilliant millennial token,
Our Banner unroll'd to the breeze,—
While the Pleiads that shone thro' Creation,
But lost from their homes in the blue,
Seem met on the flag of his nation,
And given again to the view?

When the wind of the morn is unfurling
Its rosette light o'er the vale,
Or the cloud of the tempest is curling
Like the banner of God on the gale,—
Oh! who would permit in that hour
The hills of his lot to o'ershade,
The thought of Columbia's power,
Thus in sunshine and darkness displayed?

Then bring forth the Harp so long darkling
Beneath the remembrance of wrong,
And give out its melody sparkling
All o'er with the star-burst of song,—
Aye! sing with a spirit unshaken
By the tempests of sorrow and ill,
And see the bold Patriot awaken
To the words of its melody still.

MODERN DICTIONARY

Bank.—A gentleman in disguise for the
faces of the poor.

Politics.—Fashionable hypocrisy.
Patriotism.—An indefinite article. The
ancient times, signifying love of country we
believe at present it means vilifying political
opponents.

Soft soap.—An article much used by
aristocrats just before an election, principally
applied by them to working men.

Lady.—A female who cannot cook her
husband's dinner, but is expert in reading
novels, &c.

Lower Class.—Those who support them-
selves and their neighbours by labor.

Upper Class.—All who live upon the
labor of others.

SOMETHING LIKE LIVING.—A brother,
typo hailing from Vermont writes a brief ac-
count of his position both official and domes-
tic. Hear him:

"The—goes well—good subscription list
—a nice house—the best garden in the city,
full of all kinds of vegetable—an old horse
—a cow—a squealing pig—wife—little re-
sponsibility—devil—jour—thats all—
except a glorious place to go fishing."

What a magnificent picture! And what
honest subscribers he must have!

Fast Driving.—"Coachman," said an out-
side passenger to one who was driving at a
furious rate over one of the most mountain-
ous roads in the North of England, "have you
no consideration for our lives and limbs?"
—"What are your lives and limbs to me," was
the reply; "I am behind my time!"

Quarterly Review.

A certain person asked a merry Andrew
why he played the fool? For the same reason
said he, that you do, out of want—I do it
for want of money, and you for want of
sense.

A barrister blind of one eye, pleading with
his spectacles on, said, "Gentlemen, in my
arguments, I shall use nothing but what is
necessary." "Then," replied a wag, "take out
one of the glasses of your spectacles."

Epigram.—An old gentleman of the name
of Gould, married a girl of nineteen. He
wrote a letter to a friend informing him of
the happy event, with this couplet:

"So you see, my dear friend, though eighty years
old

A girl of nineteen falls in love with old Gould."

He received a reply in these terms:

"A girl of nineteen may love Gould, it is true,
But believe me, dear sir, it is Gould without U."

SHERIFF SALE.

WILL be sold before the Court House door,
in the Town of Wedowee Randolph county,
Ala., on the first Monday in October next, within
the usual hours of sale, the following property
viz., the North East quarter, of section thirteen,
township seventeen, range nine. The west half
of the southeast quarter; and east half of the
southwest quarter, of section twelve, township
seventeen and range nine, east in the Coosa land
District. Levied on as the property of John
Gordon, to satisfy two f f a one in favor of
Walker Reynolds, and one in favor of David Gor-
don.

WILLIS WOOD, SHFF.

By his deputy, H. W. HARRIS.

Aug. 23, 1838.—no. 85.—3t.

\$200 REWARD.
LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road
leading from Dr. Quin's to Fort Armstrong
in Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin
Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven
and eighty dollar bills of the Western Bank of
Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, to-
gether with a Certificate given to John A. White
for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Geor-
gia; no other papers recollectd. It has no doubt
been found by some person near the Georgia line
from the fact, that on my return in search of said
Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached
was found near that spot. It is possible that the
book and money may have fallen into the hands of
a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate
its contents to his own use. The public are re-
quested to look out for such person, and if de-
tected will confer a favor by giving information to
the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Al-
abama.

The above reward will be paid to any person
who will return said money to me, or for infor-
mation so that I can recover it.
Aug. 28—4t. JOHN A. WHITE.

The Jacksonville Republican will please
give the above four insertions and forward his ac-
count for payment.

To Printers And Publishers.

THE Subscribers have just completed their new
Specimen Book of light faced Book and Job
Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the con-
tents of which are here with partially given.

Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2;
Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;
Agate on Nonpareil body;
Nonpareil, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2;
Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minion on Brevier body;
Brevier on Minion body;
Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Brevier on Brevier body;
Brevier on Long Primer body;
Burgois on Brevier body;
Burgois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Burgois on Long Primer body;
Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Long Primer on Small Pica body;
Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2;
Pica on Small Pica body;
Pica, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;
Pica on English body;
English, Nos. 1 and 2;
Great Primer, Paragon, Double English;
Double Paragon, Cannon;
Five Line Pica to Twenty;
Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to 25;
Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornamental;
6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 lines Pica Shaded;
8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique Shaded.

Also, a large and beautiful collection of Flowers,
from pearl to seven lines pica, which are not to
be found in any other specimen, a new assort-
ment of ornamental dashes; a variety of card bor-
ders; near two thousand metal ornaments; brass
rule, leads of various thickness; astronomical and
physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 3 to
30 ems long; great primer and double pica scripts
on inclined bodies; diamond and nonpareil music
of various kinds; antique light and heavy face two
line letter; full face roman and italic nonpareil,
minion, brevier, long primer and other blacks;
nonpareil, minion and brevier Greek, Hebrew and
Saxon.

A large variety of ornaments, calculated par-
ticularly for the Spanish and South American mar-
kets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents
furnished to order, with every other article made
use of in the printing business. All of which can
be furnished at short notice of as good quality and
on as reasonable terms as any other establishment.

CORNER OF NASSAU AND ANN STREETS, NEW YORK.

Sept. 1, 1838.

Proprietors of newspapers printed within a
any part of the United States or the Canadas, who
will copy the above advertisement three times,
and forward a copy containing the same, will be
entitled to their pay in any type cast at our found-
ery, provided they take twice the amount of their
bills in type.

THE THOROUGH BRED JANUS STATION

BILLY BARLOW.

WILL commence his Fall Season at my Stable
one mile south of Alexandria, Ala. on the
10th of September, 1838, at \$15 the season, paid
at the expiration of the season, \$10 the single visit,
paid at the time of service, \$20 to insure, paid
when the fact is ascertained or the mare parted
with, which forfeits the insurance. All care will
be taken to prevent accidents, but no liability for
any that may happen. The season will end on
the 10th of November, 1838.

AUGUSTUS YOE.

BILLY BARLOW, is a beautiful red
sorrel, 4 years old last June, was got by Ewell
Moore's noted horse Brimmer, he by Col. Brit-
tain's celebrated quarter horse Old Brimmer,
who was bred by Eben. Bess of Kentucky, well
known to all the sporting world. His grand dam
on his sire's side was Ewell Moore's old Bucey
race mare, well known as the brag nag of Ten-
nessee, she by old Bucey of West Tennessee, and
her dam by General Martin's Nestor and he by
Moustrap; her grand dam was Janus and Fear-
not mare, great grand dam by the Imported
Fearnot. Billy Barlow's dam was by Col. Brit-
tain's old Brimmer the dam of Moor's Brimmer,
her dam by old Meltan, great grand dam by old
Quicksilver. Thus he combines more of the Jan-
us blood than perhaps any horse living.

AUGUSTUS YOE.

Sept. 20, 1838.—4t.

HEROD.

The beautiful Virginia Bred
Horse.

WILL commence his Fall season on the 10th
Sept. one half of his time at Ladiga on
Tarapin creek, and the other half at Mr. Ed-
ward Allen's 6 miles North-east of Jacksonville;
at \$10 the season, paid at the expiration of the
season; six dollars the single visit, paid at the
time of service, and \$15 to insure, paid when the
fact is ascertained or property transferred. All
care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no li-
ability for any that may happen. The season will
end the 10th of Nov. 1838.

AUGUSTUS YOE.

HEROD is a beautiful Red Bay, black main &
tail; he is 5 feet 1 inch high, 4 years old last
Spring; he was sired by Cherokee and he by
Old Archy; his dam by Bedford out of a Herod
mare.

AUGUSTUS YOE.

Sept. 20, 1838.—3t.

Jacksonville Private Institute

FOR YOUNG LADIES:
Conducted by Miss Thompson, Mr. &
Mrs. Foster.

It will be the design of the above institution
which it is proposed to open on the 1st day of
November, to afford to pupils a regular and com-
plete course of instruction; and the Teachers
feel confident from the force they command, as
well as from the advantages they have had in be-
ing educated at the North under the best masters,
together with their experience in teaching the
branches each will assume charge of; that the
school will be placed upon such a footing, as will
make it, if adequate support be rendered, equal
at least to any establishment of the kind in any
part of the country.

It will be the constant aim in this Institution to
develop and strengthen the reasoning faculties;
for which purpose the pupils will invariably be re-
quired to give illustrations of their own, or at
least such explanations as shall be satisfactory
some understanding is had of the subject, before a
any lesson is finally dismissed. All to be elucidat-
ed by whatever the teacher may at the time deem
interesting or necessary. And the whole course
of study is to be accompanied by a regular series
of Lectures, to be delivered by Mr. Foster.

In conclusion, this undertaking is commenced
to determine what a school conducted on just and
liberal principles may effect in this country. The
teachers are willing to obligate themselves to
make every exertion in their power to entitle to
the patronage, they for this end, as well as with
any views to emolument now solicit. It is ac-
knowledgeed that institutions of this kind are much
wanted. And it must be evident to all that they
cannot be raised or supported without mutual ef-
fort. Neither can they be conducted without a
competent number of teachers, which of course
involves no small expense. Still it is not intended to
put this school above the reach of any who would
wish to make any reasonable exertion to give their
daughters a rational education. And accordingly
the charges will be as low as is consistent with the
proper and as it is hoped permanent support of
the establishment.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION & CHARGES.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.—Elements of English
Mental Arithmetic and Writing.....\$10

SECOND Do. Reading; Writing; Arith-
metic, English Grammar, Modern Geo-
graphy, History and delineation of
Maps.....\$15

THIRD Do. The foregoing with An-
cient Geo. Poetic History, Algebra, As-
tronomy, Logic, Rhetoric & Elocution,
Natural and moral Philosophy, and com-
position.....\$20

EXTRA CHARGES.
Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek,
\$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and com-
mon, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery,
\$5; Fancy work and Chenille, \$5; Music Piano,
\$25; use of Piano, \$5.

Where a number of the extra branches are
taught a deduction will be made; also in case of
several in the high classes in one family.
Gloves and a Philosophical Apparatus will be
procured as soon as possible.

Jacksonville, Ala. Nov. 4, 1838.

JOHN COCHRAN
AND
WILLIAM H. ESTILL.

HAVE associated themselves together in the
practice of the Law. They will, attend with
promptness to all business entrusted to their man-
agement, in the Ninth Judicial circuit. Their of-
fice is in Jacksonville, on the North-East side of
the public square.

Jacksonville Ala. June 14th 1838.—5f

Tallahadega & Jacksonville
STAGE LINE.

LEAVES Jacksonville every Wednesday and
Friday, at 6 A. M. and arrives at Talladega
the same days at 5 P. M. Leaves Talladega every
Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. and arrives the same
days at 5 P. M. It meets the line of stages from We-
tumpka to Talladega, and is connected with the eastern
route. It is the subscribers determination to offer
every accommodation and facility in his power, to all
who may choose to travel this route. The Stage Of-
fice in Jacksonville is kept at Hollingsworth & Brown's
Hotel, and in Talladega at Hill's tavern.

May 3, 1838.—6m. SAMUEL ALLEN.

NOTICE.

Come and examine the good articles we have
for sale.

WE HAVE just received 25,000 pounds of
GOOD BACON, 3,000 pounds of which
are Canvassed Hams. One hundred Sacks of
prime COFFEE. Seven Hogheads of N. Orle-
ans Sugar. 30 Bls. of Tennessee Whiskey. 7
Bls. of Northern Whiskey. Ten sacks of feath-
ers. 20 Barrels of Wine and Brandy and Gin.
We have a fine assortment of DRY GOODS,
all of which we are determined to sell low for
Cash. Also a quantity of Kings Sack and Tennes-
see Castings.

Gunters Landing, August 10th 1838.—4t.

HUGH HENRY & SON.

LAW NOTICE.

W. E. S. H. L. MARTIN.

HAVE associated themselves together in the
practice of law. They attend regularly, at
the courts in the counties of St. Clair, DeKalb,
Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega, and
the supreme court of the State. Their office is
in Jacksonville, Benton County where one or both
will at all times be found. The engagement of
one secures the attention of both.

March 22d, 1838.

SALE.

ON the 22d of October next, I shall proceed to
sell to the highest bidders, on a credit of 12
months, at the house of James M. Mitchell, de-
ceased, the personal property of said deceased, to-
wit: Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farm-
ing Utensils—about seventy head of Hogs—
three head of Cattle—one Horse—one Wagon—
a quantity of good Wheat—about five hundred
bushels of Corn, as well as many other articles
not mentioned.

Bound with approved security will be required
in every instance.

E. L. WOODWARD,
Administrator.

Sept. 20, 1838.—td.

NOTICE.

THE Stage Line from Jacksonville to Rome,
Ga. is offered for sale, horses excepted. Pos-
session will be given the first of November. I
would also sell my house and lot in Jacksonville at
a reduced price, as I design removing to the coun-
try. Persons wishing to settle in town can get a
bargain in the above purchases by applying soon.

Sept. 20, 1838.—3t. JOHN SCHENCK.

CASTINGS,

CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans,
Andirons, Plough moulds, &c.
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the
store of

HOKE & ABERNATHY.

December 21, 1837.—tf.

E. T. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business that may be com-
mitted to his care in the Courts of Law and
Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb,
Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His
office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door
to the New-York Store. June 7, 1838.—tf.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been given
to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the
County Court of St. Clair county, on the 30th day of
June last, on the Estate of Andrew Mayes deceased.
All persons having claims against said estate, are
requested to present them within the time prescrib-
ed by law, or they will be barred by payment.
MOSES DEAN, Adm.

August 23d 1838.—Gt.

J. FOSTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to his
care in Benton or the adjacent counties.
Office in Jacksonville, in the room formerly oc-
cupied by W. H. Estill, Esq.
Aug. 2, 1838.—tf.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Wm. Arnold, to
note or account (due) are invited to come
forward and pay the same, as longer indulgence
cannot be given.
A. MOORE, Secy.

Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

Jacksonville, Sept. 22d, 1838.

GENERAL ORDERS.

IN obedience to an order from Maj. Allen (to me
directed) I hereby notify the commissioned,
non-commissioned officers and privates of the
Town, Beat, to be and appear on the square on the
16th of October next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. armed
and equipped as the law directs, for review and
exercise.

JOHN H. WHITE, Capt.
T. B. 2d Bat. 72d Regt. Al. Mil.

STATE OF ALABAMA, } Orphans Court.
BENTON COUNTY, } Sept. 3d, 1838.

THIS Day came Washington Williams adminis-
trator of the estate of Franklin Williams de-
ceased, and made application to the Court for a final
settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is there-
fore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice
be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all per-
sons whom it may concern to be and appear at the
Clerks Office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the
first Monday in November next to show cause if
any they have why, said settlement should not be
made.
(Copy Test.) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c.
Sept. 13th 1838.—tf.

LOST NOTE.

ALL persons are hereby forewarned from trad-
ing for a certain note for seventy-five dol-
lars, executed to Wm. H. Bell by Jesse Durin,
David Connor security, some time about the 1st
of March, 1837, and due first of June following.
WM. H. BELL.

Sept. 20, 1838.—2t.

THE SONGSTER'S COMPANION.

A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, late-
ly compiled from various authors.

BY REV. DAVID BRYAN

For Sale at this Office.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified, that the un-
designed has obtained a copy right for a work
entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise
on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size location,
&c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent
characteristics of some distinguished individuals,
among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of
Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian
Warrior."

JAMES H. GEORGE,
Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

DR. A. P. LEE.

OFFERS his professional services to the citi-
zens of Benton County. He may be found,
for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm.
McGehee.

Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

MILLER & HURD,

PROPRIETORS OF THE TALLADEGA
MARBLE QUARRIES.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that
they have now their Saws in operation, and
are prepared to receive and execute any orders for
Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c.
Their charges will be moderate, and their terms
cash only.

M. D. SIMPSON is our Authorized Agent in East
Wetumpka, who can give any information required,
and receive orders.

Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the grave
yard at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan &
Northrop's new buildings.

100 LABORERS WANTED ON

THE WETUMPKA & COOSA RAIL

ROAD. The usual wages of the country will be
given; and the Company will make payments ev-
ery thirty days. The hands will be well fed and
clothed.

Apply to JOHN GAULDING, Manager on the line,
or to the subscribers.

D. H. BINGHAM,
Chief Engineer, W. & C. R. R.

Wetumpka, Aug. 10, 1837.—tf.

* * * The Jacksonville paper will please publish
the above, and forward their account to this Of-
fice for collection.

To Planters and Merchants.

S. & J. LEEPER

HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses
and Lot in Wetumpka, known as McClung's
corner; propose to store Cotton, Receive and for-
ward goods, and do a general Agency and Com-
mission Business. They will also, keep a stock of
Groceries on hand.

August 20th, 1838.—6m.

W. B. HINTON,

COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,
MOBILE, ALA.

DESHA, BRADFORD & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MOBILE, ALABAMA.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jack-
sonville Ala. on the 30th Sept. 1838, which
if not taken out before the 1st day of January
will be sent to the General Post Office as dead let-
ters.

A
Allen Samuel
Aldridge John
Andrew David
Ayres Mrs. Susan

B
Baker Mrs. Caroline
do. D. A.
Barker John
Batts McAllen
Baley George W.
Blair James sen.

B
Borden Dr. J. M.
Brown John
do Jacob
Broyles George
and Thos. G. Harper
Burruss Russel
Butler Mrs. Rachel

C
Camp Thomas
Campbell Berry
Carleton R. W.
Carroll Asa
Case Jesse L.
Castellbury David
or Asa Reid
Cathoe Miss Margaret
Ch. nler Joel
Chilton Palatiel
Clements Pierson P.
Cobb John
Copeland G. W.
Cross Ezekiah
Crozier A. T.

D
Darby William
Davis Larkin
Denson Calley
Dickson Hugh G.
Donald M. B.
Doyle J. G.
Douthit H. P.
do James H.
Dowdy—Esq.
Duckett John

E
Ellard James
Elston John
Elston John

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

VOL. II. No. 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1838.

Whole No. 92

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY, BY J. F. GRANT.
At \$2.50 in advance, or \$3.00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement the next.

Terms of Advertising.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1.00 for the first insertion; \$2.50 for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two pages, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in, without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbidden and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK.
H. V. G. associated themselves in the practice of medicine, respectfully tender their services in the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their offices on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—11.

R. E. W. McADAMS.
Clock & Watch Repairer.
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the Town of Jacksonville, and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Pryor.
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

STATE OF ALABAMA.
BENTON COUNTY.
DEKALB COUNTY.
TAKEN UP and posted by William S. Ragan, living in Look-out valley, one SORREL MARE, blaze face, both hind feet white, branded with a horse shoe on the left hip, with old bell on, supposed to be 12 years old, with a black horse colt, blaze face, left hind foot white. Appraised to \$50.00 before Joseph M. Jones, J. P. A. MAJORS, Clerk.
Sept. 20, 1838.

STATE OF ALABAMA.
BENTON COUNTY.
TAKEN UP and posted by Alexander Jordan, living on Tar-rapin Creek, one Bay Pony, 20 years old, some white spots on his back and sides, 14 hands high, slit in the left ear and branded with the figure 8 on his right shoulder—appraised to ten dollars. Sept. 20, 1838.—11.
M. M. HOUSTON, CLK.

10,000 Yds. Bagging.
1500 Coils Rope,
500 lbs. 1 wine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.
SHORTER & BANCROFT.
July 19, 1838.—1m.

MADISONVILLE HOTEL.
THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a **HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT** in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.
SAML. A. MCKENZIE.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on a credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.
JAMES BLACK.
Sept. 26, 1838.—3t.

DR. WM. THOMPSON.
AGAIN tenders his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of Medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley.
Oct. 4, 1838.

STATE OF ALABAMA.
BENTON COUNTY.
THIS Day came Washington Williams administrator of the estate of Franklin Williams deceased, and made application to the Court for a final settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is therefore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all persons whom it may concern to be and appear at the Clerk's office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in November next to show cause if any they have why said settlement should not be made.
(Copy test) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c.
Sept. 13th 1838.—11.

DR. A. BENTLEY.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Benton County. He may be found, for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm. McGehee.
Benton County, Ala. April 5, 1838.—6m.

BLANKS
of every description neatly executed, & kept constantly on hand for sale at this office.
Officers in the adjoining counties can be furnished with such blanks as they use, upon the shortest notice, & on reasonable terms.

\$100 REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 9th inst. a mulatto boy named C. V. Said boy is a bright mulatto, about 25 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high; the fingers and part of the thumb was burnt off his right hand when a boy, yet he uses it very well in doing any ordinary work. His voice is somewhat fine, and he has rather a downcountenance when spoken to: when he left he had iron on and was badly clothed, and is the same Negro that has been advertised in this paper this season.
The above reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to any person that will deliver him to me, or secure him in any jail so that I may get him.
THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD.
Jacksonville, Alabama, Oct. 11, 1838.—11.

CANE CREEK COTTON FACTORY.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that his Cotton Factory is now in complete operation on Cane Creek 5 miles below Alexandria, and that he has now on hands, and for sale on the most reasonable terms, a large quantity of Spun Cotton of all Sizes and as good quality as can be spun at any Factory.
He also continues the **Wool Carding Business** Same place, at the usual rates, and returns sincere thanks to his friends and customers for the liberal patronage heretofore received.
Persons wishing to have wool carded would do well to bring it early in the season, before the weather gets too cold.
Oct. 11, 1838.—4t. HENRY SHRADER.

SCOTT, BUSH & HENLEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
MOBILE, ALA.
Refer to
GEN. T. A. WALKER, } Jacksonville.
MAJ. M. M. HOUSTON, }
H. L. & E. L. GIBBS, } Alexandria.
LEWIS JONES, }
Oct. 11, 1838.—11j.

NOTICE.
WHEREAS, on the 18th of September last, Letters of Administration were granted to me by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of Benton County, in relation to the Estate of James M. Mitchell, deceased: Therefore, all persons having claims against said Estate, are requested to present them agreeably to law or they will be barred.
Those indebted to said estate, please call and make payment.
E. L. WOODWARD,
Administrator.
Oct. 8th, 1838.—6t.

W. B. HINTON,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.
MOBILE, ALA.
DESHA, BRADFORD & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
MOBILE, ALABAMA.

\$200 REWARD.
LOST.
LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quinn's to Fort Armstrong in Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eight hundred Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money; together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollected. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact, that on my return in search of said Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that the book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.
The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it.
Aug. 28—4t. JOHN A. WHITE.

THE SONGSTER COMPANY.
A Selection of Holy and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors.
BY REV. DAVID BRYAN.
For Sale at this Office.

Notice.
ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington; Franklin; Burns of Scotland; and Black Hawk; the celebrated Indian Warrior."
JAMES H. GEORGE,
Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

To Planters and Merchants.
S. & J. LEEPER
HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses and Lot in Wetumpka, known as McClung's corner, propose to store Cotton, Receive and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also keep a stock of Groceries on hand.
August 30th, 1838.—6m.

"I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN."—We derive the following gratifying incident from an account of a late visit to the Museum of the College of Surgeons in Dublin by a correspondent of the Worcester (Mass.) Spy:

To obtain admission to the museum an introductory note from one of the members of the society is generally required. I was unaware of the fact previously to going and consequently was unprovided. But upon stating that I was an American I was immediately admitted. This is not the first instance in which my being a foreigner, and American, has obtained for me privileges which otherwise would have been refused. In former days, the declaration, "I am a Roman citizen" was an axis of protection to those who could say it with truth; now, the similar one, "I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN," not only insures protection in this country, but opens to our countrymen places which in some instances are closed to Englishmen. It gained admission, for me, into the House of Commons, one day when the crowd was so great, and the demands for seats so numerous, that the Speaker had refused to grant the privilege to many who had requested it—the day upon which the consideration of the Queen's message was before the House. In several other instances, have I been more than usually thankful, that I could say—I AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Slavery in England is of the worst character. The poor white laborers pay taxes for every thing they eat or drink—the light of day and the air they breathe. Every thing is taxed—knowledge is taxed—ignorance is taxed—poverty escapes not from taxation, and the living and dead are taxed. For what purpose? That a splendid government may be supported, that the wealthy may have power, and subdue the great mass of the oppressed.

England owes \$5,000,000,000, and the people are taxed to pay the interest. About \$100,000,000 are paid out annually to the nobility to support the Kingcraft and Priestcraft, and Bankcraft. Younger sons are provided for; the army is replenished with excoms, the church with undegred crews, who destroy the titles of the cornfield and the wealthy make 1 percent. out of the poor, first on the lands rented, then in taxation, then on the loaned money, and next on the produce raised. Thus the state, Church and Bank alliance make slaves of the major part of the people.—St. Clairsville Gazette.

SAM SLICK.
TALKING LATIN.

Do you see them are country galls there, said Mr. Slick, how they are tricked out in silks, and touched off with lace and ribbon to the nine's, a mince along with parasols in their hands, as if they were afraid the sun would melt them like wax, or take the color out of their face, like a printed cotton blind! Well that's the gist of the ruin of this country. It ain't poverty, the blue noses have to fear, for that they needn't know without they choose to make acquaintance with it; but it's gentility. They go the whole hog in this country you may depend. They ain't content to appear what they be, but want to be what they ain't; they live too extravagant, and dress too extravagant, and won't do 'what's the only thing that will supply this extravagance; that is, be industrious. Gist go into one of the meetin' houses, back here in the woods, where there ought to be nothin' but home-made stuffs and bonnets, and see the leghorns and palm-trees, and silks and shalleys, mo-genos, gauzes, and blonds, assembled there, enough to by the best farm in the settlement. There's something not altogether gist right in this; and the worst of these habits is, they ruin the young folks, and they grow up as big gomeys as the old ones, and end in the same way, by bein' half-starved at last; there's a false pride, false feelin', and false education here. I mind I once, was down this way to Canaan, a vendin' o' my clocks, and who should I overtake but Nabal Green, apokin' along in his wagon, half-loaded with notions from the retail shops, at the cross roads. Why, Nabal, said I, are you agoin' to set up for a merchant, for I see you've got enough o' them, to make a pedlar's fortune now? Who's dead, and what's to pay now?

Why, friend Slick, said he how do you do? who'd a thought o' seein' you here? You see my old lady, said he, is agoin' for to give our Arabella, that's gist returned from bordin' school to Halifax, a let off tonight. Most all the bettermost folks in these parts are axed, and the doctor, the lawyer, and the minister is invited; it's no skimmilk story, I do assure you, but upper crust, real jam. Ruth intends to do the thing handsome. She says she don't do it often, but when she does, she likes to go the whole figur', and do it genteel. If she hasn't a show of dough-nuts and prasarves, and apple sarse and punkin pies and sarsages, it's a pity; it's taken all hands of us, the old lady and her galls too, besides the helps, the best part of a week past preparin'. I say nothin' but it's most turned the house inside out, a settin' up things in this room, or toatin' 'em out of

that into 't'her, and all in such a confustigation, that I'm glad when they send me of an errand to be out of the way. It's lucky them harryeans don't come every day, for they do scatter things about at a great rate, all topsy-turvy like,—that's sartin. Won't you call in and see us to night. Mr. Slick, folks will be amazin' glad to see you, and I'll show you some as pritty lookin' galls, to my mind, in our settlement here, as you'll see in Connecticut, I know. Well, say I, I don't care if I do; there's nothin' I like more nor a frolic, and the dear little critters I do like to be among 'em too,—that's sartin.

In the evenin' I drives over to Nabal's, and after puttin' up my beast, old Clay, I goes into the house, and sure enough, there they was as big as life. The young ladies a sittin' on one side, and the men a standin' up by the door, and chatterin' away in great good humor. There was a young chap a holdin' forth to the men about politics; he was a young trader, set up by some merchant in Halifax, to ruin the settlement with good-for-nothin' trumpetry they had at no occasion for,—chuck full of conceit and affectation, and beginnin' to feel his way with the yard-stick to assembly already.

Great dandy was Mr. Bobbin; he looked gist as if he had came out of the tailor's hands, spic and span; put out his lips and drew down his brow, as if he had a trick o' thinkin' sometimes,—nodded his head and winked, as if he knew more than he'd like to tell,—talked of talent quite glib, but disdainful, as if he wouldnt teach some folks with a pair of tongs; a great scholar too was Mr. Bobbin, always spoke dictionary, and used heavy artillery words. I don't entertain no manner of doubt if government would take him at his own valuation, he'd be found to be a man o' great worth. I never liked the critter, and always gave him a poke when I got a chance. He was a town merdin' orator; a grand school that to turn public speakin', square; a nice muddy pool for young ducks to learn to swim in. He was a grand hand to read lectures in blacksmith's shops at vandues and the like, and talked politics over his counter at a great size. He looked big, and talked big, and altogether was a considerable big man in his own conduct. He dealt in reform, he had ballot paper, suffrage ribbon, radical lace, no tyke bats, and beautiful pipes with a democrat's head on 'em, and the maxim, "No sinicure," under it. Every thing had its motto. No, sir; said he, to some one he was a talkin' to as I came in, in this country, is attenuated to pulverization by its aristocracy; a corrupt, a ligious, and lapinious aristocracy; put them into a parcel, envelope 'em with a panoply of paper, tie them up and put them into the scales, and they will be found wantin'. There is not a pound of honesty among 'em, may not asounce, may not a pennyweight. The article is wanting,—it is not in their catalogue. The word never occurs either in their order, or in their invoice. They won't bear the inspection,—they are not merchantable,—nothin' but refuse.

If there is no honesty in market, says I, why don't you import some, and retail it out; you might make some considerable profit on it and do good to the country too; it would be quite patriotic that. I'm glad to see, says I, one honest man talkin' politics any how, for there's one thing I've observed in the course of my experience, whenever a man suspects all the world that's above him of roguey, he must be a pretty considerable superlative darned—(rogue himself, whispered some critter standin' by, loud enough for all on 'em to hear, and to set the whole party a-chokin' with laughter)—judge of the article himself, says I. Now, says I, if you do import it, gist let us know how you sell it,—by the yard, the quart, or the pound, will you? for it ain't set down in any tradin' tubles I've seen, whether it is for long measure, dry measure, or weight.

Well, says he, atryin' to larf, as if he didn't take the hint, I'll let you know, for it might be of some use to you, perhaps, in the clock trade. May be, you'll be a customer as well as the aristocrats. But how is clocks now? said he, and he gave his neighbor a nudge with his elbow, as much as to say, I guess it's my turn now,—how do clocks go? Like some young country traders I've seen in my time, says I; don't go long afore they are run down and have to be wound up again. They are considerable better too, like them, for bein' kept in their own place, and plagy apt to go wrong when moved out of it. Thinks I to myself, take your change out o' that, young man, will you? for I'd heerd tell the gomey had said they had cheats enough in Nova Scotia, without havin' Yankee clock-makers to put new wrinkles on their horns. Why, you are quite witty this evenin', said he; you've been masticatin' mustard, I apprehend. I was always fond of it from a boy, said I, and it's a pity the blue noses didn't chew a little more of it, I tell you; it would help 'em p'raps, to digest their jokes better, I estimate. Why, I didn't mean no offence, said he, I do assure you. Nor I, neither, said I; I hope you didn't take it any way personal.

Says I, friend Bobbin, you have talked a

considerable hard o' me afore now, and made out the Yankees most as big rogues as your great men be; but I never thought any thing hard of it; I only said, says I, he puts me in mind of Mrs. Squire Ichobod Birch. What's that? says the folks. Why, says I, Marm Birch was acemin' down stairs one mornin' early, and what should she see but the stable-help akissin' of the cook in the corner of the entry, and she afeudin' off like a brave one. You good for nothin' hussy, said Marm Birch, get out o' my house this minit; I won't have no such onfendin' carryin' on here, on no account. You horrid critter, get out o' my sight; and as for you, said she to the Irishman, don't you never dare to show your ugly face here agin. I wonder you ain't ashamed of yourselves,—both on you begone; away with you, bag and baggage!

Hullo! said the squire, as he fell down in his dressin' gown and slippers; hullo! says he, what's all this tuss about? Nothin' says Pat, ascratchin' of his head, nothin' your honor,—only the mistress says she'll have no kissin' in the house, but what she does herself. The cook had my jack-knife in her pocket, your honor, and wouldnt give it to me, but sot off and ran here with it, and I arter her and caught her. I gist put my hand in her pocket promiseously to search for it,—and when I found it I was atryin' to kiss her by way of forfeit like, and that's the long and short o' the matter. The mistress says she'll let no one but herself in the house do that same. Tut—tut—tut! says the squire, and he larfed right out; both on you go and attend to your work then, and let's hear no more about it. Now, you are like Marm Birch, friend Bobbin, says I—you think nobody has a right to be honest but yourself; but there is more o' that arter all agoin' in the world, than you have any notion of, I tell you.

Feelin' a hand on my arm, I turns round, and who should I see but Marm Green. Dear me, said she, is that you, Mr. Slick? I've been lookin' all about you for ever so long. How do you do?—I hope I see you quite well. Hearty as brandy, marm, says I, tho' not quite as strong, and a great deal hartier for a seem' of you. How be you? Reasonable well, and stirrin', says she; I try to keep amovin'; but I shall give the charge of things soon to Arabella; have you seen her yet? No says I, I haven't had th pleasure since her return; but I hear folks say she is a most a splendid fine gail. Well, come, then said she, ataken' o' my arm, let me introduce you to her. She is a fine gail, Mr. Slick, that's a fact; and tho' I say it that shouldn't say it she's a considerable of an accomplished gail too. There is no touch to her in these parts; minister's daughter that was all one winter to St. John can't hold a candle to her. Can't she, tho? said I. No said she, that she can't, the conceited minx, tho, she does carry her head so high. One of the gentlemen that played at the show of the wild beasts said to me, says he, I'll tell you what it is, Marm Green, said he your darter has a beautiful touch,—that's a fact; most galls can play a little, but yours does the thing complete. And so she ought says she, takin' her five quarters into view. Five quarters! said I, well, if that don't beat all! well, I never heerd tell of a gail havin' five quarters afore since I was raised!

The fifth quarter.—Oh Lord! said I marm you'll kill me,—and I haw-haved right out. Why, Mr. Slick, says she, ain't you ashamed do, for gracious sake, behave yourself; I meant five quarters' schoolin'; what a droll man you be! Oh! five quarters' schoolin'! says I now I understand. And, said she, if she don't paint it's a pity! Paint! said I: why, you don't say so! I thought that are beautiful color was all nateral. Well I never could kiss a gail that painted.

Mother used to say it was sailin' under false colors.—I most wonder you could allow her to paint, for I'm sure there ain't the least morsel of occasion for it in the world you may say that—it is a pity! Get out, said she; you imperance; you know'd better nor that; I meant her pictures. Oh! her pictures! said I now I see;—does she tho? Well, that is an accomplishment you don't often see, I tell you. Let her alone for that, said her mother. Here, Arabella, dear said she, come here dear, and bring Mr. Slick your picture of the river that's got the two vessels in it—Captain Noah Oak's sloop, and peter Zink's schooner. Why, my sarkes mamma, said Miss Arabella, with a toss of her pretty little saucy mug, do you expect me to show that to Mr. Slick? why, he'll only larf at it,—he larfs at every thing that ain't Yankee. Larf, said I, now do tell I guess I'd be very sorry to do such an onfented thing to any one,—much less, Miss, to a young lady like you. No indeed, not I. Yes said her mother; do, Bella dear. Mr. Slick will excuse any little defects. I'm sure she had only five quarters you know, and you'll make allowances, won't you, Mr. Slick? I dare say, I said, they don't stand in need of no allowances at all so don't be so back and my dear. Arter a good deal of mock, modesty out skips Miss Arabella and returns with a great large water colour drawin', as big as a winder shutter, and carried it up afore her face as a lookin cow does over her

eyes to keep her from makin' right at you. Now said her mother, lookin' as pleased as a peacock when it's in full rig with head and tail up now, says she, Mr. Slick: you are a considerable judge of paintin'-seem' that you do bronzin' and gildin' so beautiful—now don't you call that splendid! says I: I guess there ain't the heat of it to be found in this country, any how: I never seed any thing like it: you couldn't ditto it in the province! I know, I guess not said her mother, nor in the next province neither. It sartainly beats all, said I. And so it did, Squire: you'd adied if you'd aseed it, for larfin'. There was the two vessels one right above 'other, a great big black cloud on the top, and a churchsteeple standin' under the bottom of the schooner. Well: says I, that is beautiful—that's a fact—but the water, said I, miss: you hav'n't done that yet: when you put that in it'll be complete. Not yet, said she: the greatest difficulty I have in paintin', is in makin' water. Have you tho? said I well that is a pity. Yes, said she: it's the hardest thing to make it look of the right color, and Mr. Arre, our master, said you must always make water in straight lines in paintin', or it ain't natural and ain't pleasin': vessels too are considerable hard: if you make 'em straight up and down they look stiff and unnatural like, and if you put 'em under sail then you should know all about fixin' the sails the right way for the wind—if you don't it's blundersome. I thought I should have snorted right out to hear the little critter run on with such a regular bam. Oh dear! said I to myself, what pains some do take to make fools of their children: here's as nice a little heifer as ever was, alettin' of her clapper run away with her like an onrly horse: she don't know where it will take her to yet, no more than the man in the moon.

As she carried it out again her mother said, Now, I take some credit to myself, Mr. Slick for that:—she is thrown away here but I was determined to have her educated, and so I sent her to bordin' school, and you see the effect of her five quarters. Afore she went, she was three years to the combined school in this district, that includes both Dal-house and Shanbroker: a siminary for young gentlemen and ladies where they learn Latin and English combined. Oh latten said I: they learn latten there, do they? Well, come, there is some sense in that: I didn't know there was a factory of it in all Nova Scotia. I know how to make latten: father sent me clean away to New York to learn it. You mix up calamine and copper, and it makes a brass as near like gold as one pea is like another. Oh! a knowledge of latten has been a great service to me in the clock trade, you may depend. It has helped me to a nation sight of the genuine metals—that's a fact.

Why, what on airth are you talkin' about, said Mrs. Green. I don't mean that latten at all: I mean the Latin they learn at schools. Well, I don't know, said I: I never seed any other kind o' latten, nor ever heard tell of any. What is it? Why, it's a—its a— Oh, you know well enough, said she: only you make as if you didn't, to poke fun at me. I believe, on my soul, you've been abaminin', of me the whole blessed time. I hope I be shot if I do, said I: so do tell me what it is. Is it any thing in the silk factory line, or the straw-plat, or the cotton warp-way? Your head, said she, considerable muffy, is always a runnin on a factory. Latten is a— Nabal, said she, do tell me what Latin is. Latin, said she, why, Latin is—ahem, it's—what they teach at the Combined School. Well, says she, we all know that as well as you do, Mr. Wise-head; but what is it? Come here, Arabella dear, and tell me what Latin is? Why, Latin, said she, is—am-o, I love; am-at, he loves; am-amus, we love;—that's Latin. Well, it does sound dreadful pretty, tho', don't it? says I; and yet, if Latin is love and love is Latin, you hadn't no occasion, and I got up, and slipt my hand into hers—you hadn't no occasion to go to the Combined School to learn it: for nature, says I, teaches that a—and I was whisperin' of the rest of the sentence in her ear, when her mother said, Come, come, Mr. Slick, what's that you are saying of? Talkin' Latin, says I—awinkin' to Arabella;—ain't we miss? Oh yes, said she—returnin' the squeeze of my hand larfin';—oh yes, mother, arter all he understands it complete. Then take my seat here, says the old lady, and both on you sit down and talk it, for it will be a good practice for you;—and away she sailed to the end of the room, and left us a—talkin' Latin.

I hadn't been asittin there long afore doctor Ivory Hovey came up, asmirkin' and a-smilin', and arubbin' of his hands, as if he was agoin' to say somethin' very witty; and I observed, the moment he came, Arabella took herself off. She said she couldn't bide him at all. Well, Mr. Slick, said he, how are you? how do you do, upon an average? Pray, what's your opinion of matter and things in general, eh? Do you think you could exhibit such a show of fine bloomin' galls in Slickville, eh? Not a bad chance for you, I guess,—and he gave that word guess a twang that made the folks larf all around,—said he for you to speculate for a wife, eh? Well, says I, there is a pretty show o' galls,—that's sartain,—but they wouldn't condescend to the like o' me:—I was athinkin' there was some on 'em that would gist suit you to a T. Me, says he, a drawin' of himself up and looking big,—me,

and he turned up his nose like a pointer dog when the birds flew off. When I honor a lady with the offer of my hand, says he, it will be a lady. Well, thinks I, if you ain't a consaited critter it's a pity: most on 'em are a plaguy sight too good for you, so I will gist pay you off in your own coin. Says I, you put me in mind of Lawyer Endicot's dog. What's that? says the folks acrowdin' round to hear it, for I seed plain enough that not one on 'em liked him one morsel. Says I, he had a great big black dog that he used to carry about with him every where he went, into the churches and into the court. The dog was always abotherin' of the judges, agittin' between their legs, and they used to order him to be turned out every day, and they always told the lawyer to keep his dog to home. At last, old Judge Person said to the constable one day, in a voice of thunder, Turn out that dog! and the judge gave him a kick that sent him half-way across the room, yelpin' and howlin' like any thing. The lawyer was properly vexed at this, so says he to the dog, Pompey, says he, come here! and the dog came up to him. Didnt I always tell you, said he, to keep out o' bad company? Take that, said he, agivin' of him a most awful kick—take that,—and the next time only go among gentlemen; and away went the dog, lookin' foolish enough, you may depend. What do you mean by that are story, sir? said he, abridin' up like a mastiff. Nuthin', says I; only that a puppy sometimes gets into company that's too good for him, by mistake, and if he forgets himself, is plaguy apt to get lashed out faster than he came in,—and I got up and walked away to the other side.

Folks gave him the nickname of Endicot's dog arter that, and I was glad on it: it saved him right, the consaited ass. Next day, I met Nabal. Well, said he, Mr. Slick, you hit your young trader rather hard last night; but I wasn't sorry to hear you, tho', for the critter is so full of conceit, it will do him good. And between you and me, Mr. Slick, said he,—tho' I hope you won't let on to any one that I said anything to you about it,—but between ourselves, as we are alone here, I am athinkin' my old woman is in a fair way to turn Arabella's head too. All this paintin' and singin', and talkin' Latin is very well, I consait, for them who have time for it, nuthin' better perhaps for the matter of that, than adoin' of nuthin'; but for the like o' us, who have to live by farmin', and keep a considerable of a large dairy, and upwards of a hundred sheep, it does seem to me some-times as if it were as little out of place, as candid now, said he, for I should like to hear what your real genuine opinion is touchin' this matter, secin' that you know a deal of the world.

Why, friend Nabal, says I, as you've asked my advice, I'll give it you: tho' anythin' pertainin' to the apronstring, is what I don't call myself a judge of, and feel delicate of meddlin' with. Woman is woman, says I; that's a fact; and a feller that will go for to provoke hornets, is plaguy apt to get himself stung, and I don't know as it does not serve him right,—that's a fact. The proper music for a fanner's house is the spinnin'-wheel—the true paintin' are dye stuffs,—and the tambourin' the loom. Teach Arabella to be useful and not showy, prudent and not extravagant. She is gist about as nice a gall as you'll see in a day; now don't spoil her, and let her get her head turned, for it would be a real right down pity. One thing you may depend on for sailin' as a maxim in the farmin' line—a good darter and a good housekeeper, is plaguy apt to make a good wife and a good mother.

From the Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.
DON'T SUBSCRIBE FOR THAT BOOK TO THE NORTHERN BOOK AGENT.

BROTHER SANDS, I wish through your valuable columns to raise my warning voice against a practice which has done much to injure us in Virginia, as well as in other places. I refer to the practice of subscribin' to northern agents, who come among us for every book we wish they recommend. In his warning, I have not one word to say against northern book makers and book publishers. No, far from this. I highly appreciate their valuable labor. The South has, for many years, will have, to look to the North for most of its books; and I, for one, have not the least objection. But that is no reason why we should suffer ourselves to be gulled by every man who wishes us to subscribe to him for a book.

Now, I warn all against subscribin' to northern agents for a book for the following reasons:

1. *We cheat ourselves.* The agent who obtains our names and the agent who delivers the book, are to be paid for their labors, and all that is charged in the price of the book. Our regular book merchants in Richmond and other cities and towns, import and sell the same kind of books for which we subscribe for much less than we give to the travelling agents.

2. *We expose ourselves to be cheated by others.* We do not usually see the book for which we are asked to subscribe, but it is described to us by the agents. When the book is delivered, it is not what it was promised to be. Here we are cheated; and the agent goes off with our money. This has just been the case with a work that has been circulated among us. I mean "The Lives of the Apostles." I told the agent who asked

for my name to the subscription for that work that I could not give the price, \$3. His reply was, 'give me your name, and you need not pay that price; you may pay what you think proper.' I subscribed; and lo! another agent was sent to deliver the work, who knew nothing of all this; and I had to pay \$3 for a book bound in sheepskin, and not worth more than \$1.50. Thus we are cheated.

3. *We injure our regular book merchants, who sell us books on better terms.* It is against our own interest as well as against theirs, to do this.

4. *We are encouraging a set of men to come and live upon us at our expense.* Why should we do this, when we can do better by refusing to encourage them?

For the above reasons, and others that might be named, I AM DETERMINED NEVER TO SUBSCRIBE TO ANOTHER NORTHERN AGENT FOR ANY BOOK. If all will form this resolution, and express it firmly, we shall soon be relieved from a troublesome tax.

OBSERVER.

THE MISTLETOOM WHIRLPOOL.

Letter from a gentleman in Washington to the Hon. A. B. Woodward, Judge of Middle Florida.

This wonderful phenomenon, that has excited the wonder and astonishment of the world I have seen. There are few of my countrymen who have had the opportunity, in consequence of the situation of it being remote from any part of commerce. Its latitude and longitude I do not exactly recollect. It is situated between two islands, belonging to a group off the coast of Norway, called the Low-in-Stad Islands between Drontheim (being the most northern point of commerce) and the North Cape. I suppose the latitude to be about 69 north; but will not be certain.

I had occasion some years since to navigate a ship from North Cape to Drontheim, nearly all the way between the Islands or rocks and the main. On inquiring of my Norway pilot, about the practicability of running near the whirlpool, he told me that with a good breeze it could be approached near enough for examination without danger. I had once determined to satisfy myself. We began to near it about 10 a. m. in the month of September, with a fine leading wind northwest. Two good seamen were placed at the helm, and the mate on the quarter deck, all hands at their stations for working ship and the pilot standing on the bowsprit, between the night-heads. I went on the maintopmast yard, with a good glass. I had been seated but a few moments when my ship entered the dish of the whirlpool; the velocity of the water altered her course three points toward the centre, although she was going eight knots through the water.

This alarmed me extremely, for a moment I thought that destruction was inevitable. She however, answered her helm sweetly and we ran along the edge, the waves foaming around us in every form, while she was dancing gaily over them. The sensations I experienced are difficult to describe. Imagine to yourself an immense circle, running round of a diameter of one and a half miles, the velocity increasing as it approached toward the centre, and gradually changing its dark blue color to white—foaming, tumbling, rushing to the vortex: very much conceive, as much so as the water in a tunnel, when half run out by the noise too, hissing, roaring, dashing—all pressing on the mind at once, presented the most awful, grand, solemn sight, I ever experienced.

We were near it about eighteen minutes, and in sight of it about two hours. It is evidently a subterranean passage, that leads—the Lord knows where. From its magnitude I should not doubt that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships, were they drawn in at the same moment. The pilot says that several vessels have been sucked down and that whales also have been destroyed: The first I think probable enough, but I rather doubt the latter.—*Mich. Herald.*

To the Editors of the Journal of Commerce:

BROOKLYN, Sept. 29, 1838.

Gentlemen:—Subjoined I send you an extract from a letter written by a friend in Montreal. As it will afford the public some idea of the state of feeling at present existing in the lower Province, I send it for insertion in your paper.

Yours, &c. C. B.

MONTREAL, Sept. 25, 1838.

You have seen or heard of the late act passed in the House of Lords by Lord Brougham and others, declaring Lord Durham's acts illegal. These measures, which have originated no doubt in personal dislike to that nobleman, have led him to throw up the reins of the government and to order a vessel of war in readiness to take him home, not later than the 7th of October. This has caused in the British portion of the population of Lower Canada feelings of the deepest possible regret, for they have in prospect every evil to contemplate. Something must be done speedily, or these colonies are lost to the mother country. Lord Durham had seemed to be the mediator destined to bring about a better state of things in Canada, but through the culpable ignorance of some men calling themselves Lords, in the upper house of Parliament, this country is to be totally ruined.

"Commerce is at a stand, a positive and determined stand. Merchants are no longer merchants but in name. Men in the possession of a large amount of property know not how soon they may be reduced to beggary. The whole of last winter was occupied in drillings and night watches, and the coming one seems to present to us matters even more serious. The Upper Canada Banks are in confusion. Emigration is at a total stop, and the country has been thrown at least ten years backwards.—You may think I am not writing coolly when I write the above, but such is the state of feeling, universally manifested throughout our community."

LAND SLIDE IN VICKSBURG.

The Natchez Free Trader of the 25th ultimo, describes the beginning of an avalanche or sinking of the earth on the margin of the landing at Vicksburg, which threatens serious damage to the front street in that city. Drifts in the earth, parallel to the river, were found to have been made as high up as Washington street, nearly opposite to the site of the late Pinckard hotel, commencing near the bottom of Maine street, and running southwardly as far as the railway.

The large warehouse owned by Messrs Corfrew & Watts at the upper part of the levee near the bottom of Maine street, began to give way and in the course of a day or two, became a ruin allowing only time for the occupants to remove goods. The house was once owned by Judge Latta and rented for \$12,000 per annum at the present time it rented for about \$8,000, to several occupants whose business and goods must of necessity be much injured by such a speedy removal. Several other houses are swerving from their perpendicular. The beautiful new house, commenced by McDowell nearly opposite the late Pinckard House, has been badly cracked by the sinking of the foundation.

Newspapers vs. Drink.—I positively never knew a man in the country who was too poor to take a newspaper. Yet two out of three, even respectable people, read no paper but what they burrow. As I speak generally of drink, I do not—the greater the necessity to speak out. Every man is able conveniently to take a newspaper. How many who are too poor to take a newspaper paper, but who are as much daily for drink as I am for a newspaper, then art poor indeed?

Benjamin Franklin.

Real Estate Banking.—The Magazine Gazette states that the case of the Real Estate Banking Company of that place was brought before Judge Chapman, in the nature of a *quærantur*; that the arguments on both sides were able and protracted; and that the opinion of the Judge was, that there was no infraction of any existing law and consequently the Court could exercise no jurisdiction in the matter.—*Mont. Adv.*

On Monday, the 3d instant, the State Bank in Tusculum ceased issuing notes under the denomination of five dollars.—*Id.*

The Mormons.—The latest accounts from the West bring the gratifying intelligence that the apprehended difficulties with these deluded people were in a fair way of amiable adjustment without bloodshed.—*Id.*

Incendiaries appear to be at work in almost every quarter of the country. In addition to details of their nefarious efforts already given, late papers mention three attempts in a week to burn the town of Mount Sterling, Tenn., and five to fire the city of Philadelphia in two days. Some of the latter caused the destruction of considerable property.—*Id.*

Counterfeit Texian Money.—Persons going to Texas are cautioned to beware how they exchange United States for Texian money, as it is stated that there is an immense amount of Texian counterfeit notes in the New Orleans market, and that unwary persons have already been duped to a heavy degree in exchanging for them.—*Id.*

Ingenuity.—The latest and queerest way of "raising the wind" lately came out at an examination of a young rascal at the New York Police Office. It appeared that he would go wherever he saw a gathering of people, let drop a spurious sovereign (a supply of which he carried about him) and then turning round would pick it up, though he had found it, and ask the company, "who lost this?" He often found dishonest people to claim it upon which he would demand a dollar for finding, and reap his reward and profit. Seeing that he only took in, by this trick, rascals that would defraud him, we hardly know whether his blame him for it, or praise to ingenuity.—*Id.*

A countryman came to one of our hotels and wrote after his name P. O. P. E. F. C. Here was a title. "Pray my dear sir," asked a bystander, "what do these letters stand for?" Stand for? why that's my title! "Yes sir, but what is your title?" Why, Professor of Psalmody, and schoolmaster from Connecticut.—*Boston Paper.*

LOUISVILLE, (Ky.) Aug. 21. A terrible tragedy recently occurred at Canton, Mississippi, growing out of the late duel between Messrs. Dickens and Drane of that place. A Kentuckian, a stranger, hap-

pening to be in Canton, spoke of the duel and charged Mr. Mitchell Calhoun, the second of Drane, with cowardice and unfairness. Mr. Calhoun called upon the Kentuckian for an explanation, and the offensive charge was repeated. A challenge and fight with Bowie knives, for the consequence. Both parties were dreadfully and dangerously wounded though neither was dead at the last advices. Mr. Calhoun is a brother to the Hon. John Calhoun member of Congress from this State. Journal.

Effects of the Gale.—A vessel arrived at Charleston, report the following disastrous cases of loss of property and life in the late gale, on the coast of Florida:

A large American ship, loaded with dry goods wrecked near Carysford Reef, and all hands lost.

An American brig, loaded with cedar and tobacco, driven ashore to the northward of Key Biscaine, and all the crew but one murdered by the Indians.

A French brig totally lost, and seven only saved of a crew of eighteen.

Three smacks totally lost, and all the crew with the exception of one man.

A Printer's calculation.—The Philadelphia Ledger gives a calculation of the amount of printing done on that paper, from which it appears that upwards of three acres of reading matter are issued daily to its readers! This makes nine hundred and eighty odd acres of news per annum, the price for which is only \$3—dog cheap. Who wouldn't take a newspaper!

To Printers And Publishers.

THE Subscribers have just completed their new Specimen Book of light faced Book and Job Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the contents of which are herewith partially given.

Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2;
Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;
Agate on Nonparel body;
Nonparel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2;
Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minion on Brevier body;
Brevier on Minion body;
Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Brevier on Brevier body;
Brevier on Long Primer body;
Burgois on Brevier body;
Burgois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Burgois on Long Primer body;
Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Long Primer on Small Pica body;
Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2;
Pica on Small Pica body;
Pica on Brevier body;
English, Nos. 1 and 2;
Great Primer, Pica, Double English;
Double Pica, Canon;
Five Line Pica to Twenty;
Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to 25;
Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornamental;
6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 lines Pica Shaded;
8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique Shaded.
Also, a large and beautiful collection of Flowers, from pearl to seven lines pica, which are not to be found in any other specimen, a new assortment of ornamental dashes; a variety of card borders; near two thousand metal ornaments; brass rule, leads of various thickness; astronomical and physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 3 to 30 ems long; great primer and double pica scripts on inclined bodies; diamond and nonparel music of various kinds; antique light and heavy face two line letter; full face roman and italic nonparel, minion, brevier, long primer and other black; nonparel, minion and brevier Greek, Hebrew and Saxon.

A large variety of ornaments, calculated particularly for the Spanish and South American markets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents furnished to order, with every other article made use of in the printing business. All of which can be furnished at short notice of as good quality and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment.

CORNER & COOK.

Corner of Nassau and ANN streets, New York.

Sept. 1, 1838.
Proprietors of newspapers printed within any part of the United States or the Canada, who will copy the above advertisement three times, and forward a copy containing the same, will be entitled to their pay in any type cast at our foundry, provided they take twice the amount of their bills in type.

E. T. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business that may be committed to his care in the Courts of Law and Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door to the New-York Store. June 7, 1838.—*th.*

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been given to the undersigned by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of St. Clair county, on the 30th day of June last, on the Estate of Andrew Mayes deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them within the time prescribed by law, or they will be deemed payment.

MOSES DEAN, Adm.

August 23d 1838.—6t.

MILLER & HURD.

PROPRIETORS OF THE TALLADEGA

MARBLE QUARRIES.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that they have now their Saws in operation, and are prepared to receive and execute any orders for Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c.

Their charges will be moderate, and their terms cash only.

M. D. STURGEON is our Authorized Agent in East Wetumpka, who can give any information required, and receive orders.

Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the quarry at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan & Northrop's new buildings.

JOHN P. BENTLEY.

EXECUTED WITH SPEED, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH AT THIS OFFICE.

JACKSONVILLE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1838.

Whole No. 92

VOL. II. No. 41.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY THURSDAY, BY J. F. GRANT.
At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement the next.

Terms of Advertising.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less, \$1 00 for the first insertion and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c. Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbidden and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

DRS. FRANCIS & CLARK,
HAYING associated themselves in the practice of medicine, respectfully tender their services to the various branches of the profession to the citizens of Benton and the adjoining counties. Their offices on the west side of the public square, at which place they may at all times be found unless professionally absent.
Jacksonville, May 30, 1838.—4f.

R. E. W. MCADAMS,
Clock & Watch Repairer.
WOULD respectfully inform the public, that he has located permanently in the town of Jacksonville and will be ready at all times to execute in the best manner, and without delay, any work that may be left with him. His shop is on the north side of the public square, in the store room formerly occupied by Mitchell and Pryor.
Jacksonville, September 20, 1838.—12m.

NOTICE.
THE undersigned, having disposed of his entire stock of goods, and being anxious to clear his business, respectfully requests those indebted to him to come forward and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note.
EDWARD ELAM.
Jacksonville, Oct. 18, 1838.—4f.

J. N. Lightner & Wm. Miller,
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that they continue the
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING BUSINESS,

RECEIVING & STORING COTTON
In WETUMPA, in the Large and well known
WARE-HOUSE,
which, together with their own NEW COTTON SENS, will enable them to store COTTON &c. in safe and Dry Houses, and on the cheapest terms, their ware houses being very near the Landing.
Their arrangements for receiving and forwarding Goods and Cotton, and Re-shipping, are such as will insure promptness, and also make it the interest of their friends to continue their patronage, which they respectfully solicit.

Liberal advances always made when required.
P. S. Office at the Store of Lightner & Miller, on Main st. who are now receiving and will keep on hand a general assortment of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.
which will be sold low or advanced on Cotton Stored in the ware house of Lightner & Miller.
Oct. 18, 1838.—11f.

CANE CREAM COTTON FACTORY
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public, that his Cotton Factory is now in complete operation on Cane Creek 5 miles below Alexandria, and that he has now on hand, and for sale on the most reasonable terms, a large quantity of Spun Cotton of all sizes and as good quality as can be spun at any Factory.
He also continues the

Wool Carding Business
At the same place, at the usual rates, and returns his sincere thanks to his friends and customers for the liberal patronage heretofore received.
Persons wishing to have wool carded, would do well to bring it early in the season, before the weather gets too cold.
Oct. 11, 1838.—4f. HENRY SHRADER.

\$200 REWARD. LOST.

LOST on Tuesday the 21st inst. on the Road leading from Dr. Quinn's to Fort Armstrong, Cherokee County, Alabama, a black Calfskin Pocket Book—containing between twenty-seven and eight hundred Dollars, of which there were fifty twenty dollar bills of the Western Bank of Georgia, at Rome, balance Georgia money, together with a Certificate given to John A. White for twenty shares in the Western Bank of Georgia; no other papers recollected. It has no doubt been found by some person near the Georgia line from the fact, that on my return in search of said Book, the Blank Book which is usually attached, was found near that spot. It is possible that the book and money may have fallen into the hands of a dishonest person, who may wish to appropriate its contents to his own use. The public are requested to look out for such person, and if detected, will confer a favor by giving information to the subscriber in Jefferson, Cherokee county, Alabama.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will return said money to me, or for information so that I can recover it.
Aug. 28.—4f. JOHN A. WHITE.

The Jacksonville Republican will please give the above four insertions and forward his account for payment.
W. B. HUNTON,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,
MOBILE, ALA.

DESHA, BRADFORD & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MOBILE, ALABAMA.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM THE HERMITAGE.

The following letter was addressed to the junior Editor by his old and valued friend, the accomplished Editor of the Free Trader. It was delayed so long by the mails that it did not reach here till after the departure of Col. Lester to attend the military reviews in the Southern part of the State. The letter was evidently written in haste, and not designed for the Press, but we take the responsibility to lay it before our readers.

NASHVILLE, September 8, 1838.
FRIEND LESTER:—In compliance with my promise I drop you a few lines relative to the retired Chieftain of the Hermitage. We have just returned from visiting the old Hero, received us with his usual urbanity and presented us to his interesting adopted family, and to your friend Col. Earle. The venerable Ex-President is quite feeble but in fine spirits, and his mind appears to be as vigorous as when his body was in the perennial pride of manhood. His frame is bowed down by the weight of years, but he has proved himself grateful by awarding to him, his highest honors. I could not look upon that splendid wreck of physical greatness, illumined as it still is by almost superhuman intelligence and prophetic forecast, without a feeling of awe mingled with my devotion and love. If there ever was a man whose personal appearance and conversation could arouse the best feelings and purest aspirations of the human heart, that man is Gen. Andrew Jackson. Those who have abided him most, have known him best. Could they see him now at his retreat surrounded by the young and the beautiful; him, the self-willed general, the proud conqueror, the great statesman, the lofty genius, the incorruptible patriot, as unpretending as the most lowly who receive hospitality at his hands, I think the spirit of malice itself would be ashamed to silence, though well might the General be envied his sweet and happy repose.

I need not speak to you of the different members of the family of the Hermitage, nor of the landscape beauties of the place, as you have enjoyed the society of the former and feasted your eyes upon the latter. We were kindly shown the various valuable tributes to the bravery and talents of Gen. Jackson, presented by individuals, by States and by Congress at different periods of the eventful life of the greatest man America can boast. All these, too, you have seen. The majority of the paintings that now adorn the drawing room I think have been put up since your visit. You know, as you enter the hall, the first door that opens into the drawing room is upon your left, advancing through it you have in full view, upon the wall, portraits of the Ex-President and his deceased consort, placed one on either side of the chimney. Directly opposite hangs the portraits of Andrew Jackson Jr. and his Lady. Upon the pier table at the head of the room between the front windows stands a bust of Gen. Jackson, & directly over it a portrait of President Van Buren, the best I ever saw. Pass thro' the folding doors and you see over the pier table at the lower end of the room the portrait of our Minister to Spain, Maj. Eaton, directly facing Mr. Van Buren's. Portraits of Gen. Coffee, Doct. Bronough, Col. Gadsden, and Capt. Easter are arranged in a corresponding manner with these in the upper part of the room. All these specimens of the fine arts, except one, were executed by your friend Col. Earle, whom I consider the best painter in America. He has a portrait of Col. Benton, nearly completed, that is a perfect likeness and looks as though it were flesh and blood possessed of vitality. I almost fancied myself again in the Senate of the United States listening to the thunders of his eloquence.

Col. Earle is free from the common fault of artists—flattery. He is true to nature and puts the "thing of life" breathing upon the canvass. He has recently given evidence of great taste in another way. You recollect how the grounds were laid out in front of the Hermitage; well, the avenues now wind to the house describing the neck and body of a guitar, the extremity of the neck being the entrance at the gate. It is certainly a unique design and is as beautiful as uncommon.

Mrs. Jackson did the honors of the table with all that care and grace that characterized her when mistress of the "white house" at Washington. She is a beautiful lady and was so extremely kind and communicative. Mrs. B. and myself were delighted with her. She has three lovely children to whom Gen. Jackson is much attached.

The day of our arrival and the following one, I conversed a great deal with the Ex-President about banks, politics, and the welfare of the country generally. Col. Polk's Shelbyville speech had just been read; the General was highly pleased with it; said that Col. Polk had been tried a long time and was a man upon whose political integrity the people could rely; had full confidence in the patriotism of the people of Tennessee; and did not believe they would ever support a National Bank man if the issue were fairly made. I was agreeably surprised to find the old Hero intimately acquainted with the local politics of every section of Mississippi; but a mind like his grasps and retains everything. He highly approved our Governor for the check he gave to the mad career of our banks, and demonstrated in few words that a staple State like Mississippi grows richer the nearer she approaches a specie circulation; for, as the price of our cotton is regulated by a foreign market, the multiplication of banks at home only increases the expense of production, without enhancing the value of the product. He says that all the enormous profits made by the banks as well as the great tax which every consumer pays to the extent of the depreciation of the paper, are abstracted from the labor of the country; and that the banks have a demoralizing effect upon the community. The truth of these words every Mississippian has become sensible of, and I trust the next Legislature will reform the banks and restore order; they will, if they obey the wishes of their constituents.

The General appeared highly gratified that Lowndes and Monroe counties were right, and that old Lawrence and Covington were still true to their principles.

We left the Hermitage with regret. As parting, as the "God bless you" of the war worn Hero fell upon my ear, and the beams of his moistened eye met mine, I felt that I had received the benediction of the favored of Heaven, both in war and in peace. That visit and those parting words will long be remembered.

L. A. B.
P. S. I entertain no doubt of the success of Mr. Polk. He will traverse the whole State and visit every hamlet.

From the Washington Chronicle,
COMMERCIAL INDEPENDENCE OF THE SOUTH.

There is nothing at which the papers at the North so much delight to sneer, as at this idea. How presumptuous, exclaim they, "are these Southern people, in supposing they can compete with us." What are their natural advantages when compared with ours? Not quite so fast, gentlemen. If you have all these natural advantages of which you boast, pray be contented with them, and do not enlist in your behalf the artificial benefits conferred by the fiscal action of the Government. If it be true, that God and nature have endowed you with this commercial superiority, why make us the further instruments of our own depression? We are not jealous of your advantages or of your prosperity. All we ask is a clear field, and no favor. We know that before the Revolution and for some time after it, we did our own trade and we know that it has gradually declined to its present low ebb, ever since a National Bank concentrated the fiscal action of the Government in the cities North of the Potomac.

We are loth to believe that nature has disqualified us for commercial prosperity. We cannot see why we should not be our own factors, as we were in times which are gone by. We can easily understand how the mercantile employment of the 20 or thirty millions collected by the Government, must give an unfair advantage to the community which enjoys its use. Once establish such a system, and it increases in a fearful ratio; with a sort of geometrical progression. When Venice was the factor of the West and the East, she became the emporium of the world, and her merchants were princes. When Antwerp was the grand depot of Northern Europe, one of her burghers could bestow a million upon an Emperor. Now we wish to participate in these advantages. We know that commerce is the civilizer and enricher of nations. We know that he who commands the sea, possesses the earth. We know that the nation which neglects trade, languishes in all the arts of peace, and the glories of civilization. We are at length aroused from our stupor. We think we have discovered one grand cause

of our retardment, and we are determined to submit to it no longer. We are determined to lay claim to our full share of the advantages of the institutions under which we live. We are resolved that the Government which we have condescended to establish shall no longer be wielded against us. Its spreading roots shall no longer impoverish our soil; its vast shadow shall no longer wither the vegetation upon which it rests. You may smile, but we are in earnest. This is no laughing matter to us. Again we say, we are not sickened by the spectacle of your prosperity, but we ask and we are determined to have, a fair field and no favor.

From the Globe.
FAMILIAR DIALOGUES ON POLITICAL SUBJECTS BETWEEN A MERCHANT AND A FARMER—No. 5.
Merchant. Well, friend, I want to ask you a few questions in my turn—will you answer them?
Farmer. Certainly.
M. Why should you and the farmers be opposed to lending out the public money, when you pay none of the interest?
F. There are sundry good reasons which I have already given for being opposed to it.

1. It is unconstitutional, and we would not see the Constitution violated to make money ourselves, or to enable others to make it.

2. It is taking our property for your use, and makes the Government an instrument to plunder the whole people for the benefit of bank stockholders and borrowers.

But Squire, you say the farmers do not pay the interest on the public money you borrow from the banks. Now, I say the farmers do pay it.

M. The farmers pay it! How so?
F. When you borrow a thousand dollars of the public money, and buy goods for it, do you not make a profit by it?

M. Certainly—otherwise I should be a fool to borrow.

F. How do you make a profit by it?
M. By buying the goods low and selling them high.

F. To whom do you sell your goods?
M. Mostly to the farmers.

F. So when you have bought goods with the public money borrowed, you put on a price high enough to pay the interest; and afford you a profit besides.

M. Certainly.

F. And then you sell the goods at these high prices to the farmers who give you enough for them to restore the borrowed money, pay the interest on it, and make you a profit besides.

M. Yes, we could not get along if it were not so.

F. Well, Squire, who pays the interest then on the money borrowed, you or the farmers?

M. Why, I pay it to the bank.

F. Yes—you pay it to the bank, but the farmers pay it to you. Is it not so?

M. I suppose it is.

F. Yes, you know it is; the interest comes out of the farmers at last. The Government takes our money and deposits it in banks; the merchants borrow it of the banks and buy goods with it; and by putting higher prices upon the goods, make us pay the interest; so that in fact the Government wrongfully takes our money from us for your use, and you make us pay the interest on our own money!

M. But if so much money could not be borrowed, there would be fewer merchants; and the competition not being so great, the farmers would have to pay more for goods.

F. Do you think so, Squire?

M. Indeed I do—could any thing be plainer?

F. Bill Enterprise, you know, was a fine, honest, and economical fellow; but he told me he was obliged to shut up his store and quit the business, because he could not afford to sell goods as cheap as you do. And what do you think he said was the reason?

M. I don't know; Bill was a good fellow, and every body thought he would get rich.

F. Well, he told me he could not sell goods as low as you do, "because his capital was borrowed," and he had to pay interest upon it, when most of the capital you employ is your own, and you have no interest to pay except on occasional loans from the banks.

M. Quite likely: six or seven per cent. is a sad deduction from a storekeeper's profits, and it is reasonable to suppose that a man who trades on his own money can make profit at lower prices than one who uses none but borrowed capital.

F. You admit what every body knows, and it proves the reverse of the principle you just now laid down. It proves, that those who trade on borrowed capital, must

have higher prices than those who trade on their own capital.—Does it not, Squire?

M. I suppose it does in some cases.

F. Squire, you make us farmers support your newspapers, for which we do not subscribe.

M. How can you make that out?

F. Here you have advertised your new goods in the Federal paper, filling half a column, costing ten dollars, I suppose. Now, what have you put out this advertisement for?

M. To let the country people know we have a fine stock of goods, to be sure.

F. But what do you want them to know that for?

M. That they may come and buy.

F. And they do come and buy, I suppose, in consequence of your advertisement?

M. O yes, the store was crowded the day after the advertisement came out.

F. Now, did you not, in consequence, make ten times as much as the advertisement cost, and do you not pay for that and all your advertisements out of your profits?

M. Certainly.

F. Squire, we farmers pay for your newspaper subscriptions also, for every mouthful of bread you eat, for the wine you drink, for the carriage you ride in, and for the house you live in.

M. Ha ha, ha!

F. As laughable as you think the assertion, it is nevertheless true. You pay for your papers and buy all these things with the profits of your business: do you not?

M. We have no other means to purchase with.

F. And whom do you make your profits out of but the farmers? You buy our wheat and corn, it is true; but where do you get the money? I paid you a hundred dollars for goods the other day, and I saw you pay a ten dollar note of that very money to my neighbor, Mr. Sickle, for ten bushels of wheat. Did you not make a profit of more than ten dollars in the one hundred I paid you?

M. Yes: ten per cent. is a very moderate profit.

F. So you made "out of me" the money that you paid for Mr. Sickle's wheat. Did I not, then, pay for your bread?

M. That is all fair trade.

F. I do not complain of it, but I want you to understand exactly how the matter is. You Federal merchants talk a great deal about what you do for the farmers, when you never buy a thing from one farmer that you do not make the money out of other farmers to pay for it. Out of them come all your comforts, all your wealth. You want give a Democrat paper an advertisement, or subscribe for it, but support only Federal papers, and make the farmers pay for it. Your banks do the same thing, and thus we are made to pay for the support of your paper as well as our own. We like the merchants, if they will charge us a fair profit and be content with their own; but after paying for their bread and meat, and all they eat, drink, and wear—their newspapers, horses, carriages, and houses—it is a little too much to tell us we must furnish money for their banks to lend out and for them to borrow, and, because we are unwilling to do so, be called Loco Focos, Jacobins, Levellers, Agrarians, and all sorts of outlandish nicknames! We are at least as honest as you are, and not quite so stupid as some of you think us. Good bye, Squire.

M. I believe he is right—all comes out of the farmer at last. But that "odious and infamous Sub-Treasury"—I can't stand that, no how.

From the Houston (Texas) Banner, Sept. 21.

A highly intelligent gentleman who arrived in Town on Sunday last from the West, states that a most decided feeling of hospitality towards this Government and People manifests itself amongst the Indian tribes on our Western and Northern frontier. Capt. Love, the brother of Col. Love, who together with some fifteen others, left San Antonio a few days since, for the purpose of trading with the Comanches, & for whose safety fears were entertained, has, it seems from the intelligence relied upon at Bexar, fell a victim to the bad faith of those among whom he had gone with a view to traffick. The scalps and clothes of the party were carried into Precidio by certain Comanche Indians, as evidence of the zeal and fidelity with which they were prepared to execute their bond of blood to the Mexican Government.—These are the fruits of the treaty not long since entered into with this tribe of Indians at Bexar, by Gen. Johnson, the agent of our Government at that place. A portion of the same Indians repaired to this City, for a similar purpose, not more than a couple of months ago and in each instance, we believe, received presents from the Government to a considerable amount. The Lipans, also, whom about the same, we not only treated with; but treated well, are said to be now on the Rio Grande, holding direct intercourse with Mexico, of a nature similar to that which, it is believed her secret agents and emissaries have

for some time past been keeping up with their tribes along the whole extent of our Indian border.—The chief of the Lipan tribe, when in this City, is known to have exclaimed on concluding the treaty with our Government: "Let us see who will be the first to break it"—and he has broken it! So much for treaties with these savages.

From the United Service Journal.

EXTRAORDINARY SECT OF FANATICS IN INDIA.

Ever since I have been in India I have heard of a class of Mussulmans, the disciples of a sect or saint, by name Shaikh Ruffai, who in order to impress the unbelievers with the truth of the Mussulman's faith, imparted to his followers the power of plunging swords and daggers into their bodies, cutting off their tongue, trying it and putting it together again, cutting off the head and limbs, scooping out the eye, and in truth doing with their bodies whatever it pleased them to do; all of which Colonel G——, in company with a clergyman, a Mr. R——, had seen when the latter grew sick and ran out of the place declaring it was the power of Satan, which to this day he believes, and the Colonel, that it is done through the power of the art magic, at which, I, of course, laughed and declared that so soon as a man of the regiment (by the name of Shaikh Kureem, one of these Ruffai) should return from furlough I would witness the exhibition.

A large tent was accordingly pitched and fifty lamps furnished, and plates full of arsenic, and quantities of a plant of the cactus tribe filled with a milky juice, a drop of which, if it fall on your skin, blisters it, and a vast quantity of the common glass bangles or bracelets, worn by the women, and daggers and swords, and things like thick steel skewers, and other horrid weapons like a butcher's steel, only with a handle covered with chains, and about 20 Ruffais to heat all manner of drums, and so, when all was ready, about five of the officers left the mess table with myself, and along with us about a hundred sepoys crowded into the tent. When we were seated and silence obtained, the work commenced by a sort of chant from their sacred books, the drum beaters joining in and keeping time; the chant increased at length both in noise and velocity, until, having worked themselves into an ecstasy, they seized hold of the instruments, the body kept in a sort of swinging motion, plunged the skewer instrument, one through each cheek, another through the tongue, a third through the throat, & then commenced stabbing themselves with sword and daggers, and all sorts of nasty instruments. Others cut off their tongue, and having roasted it in the fire, put it in their mouth again, when it immediately united they cut the arsenic and the blistered milk plant, whilst others manched the glass bangles as though they were the greatest delicacies. This was all done within a half yard of my knees, for they came up close to me with many lamps in order that I might see their was no deception; and I do assure you that it made me sick and produced any thing but an agreeable sensation on my mind, for to this moment I know not what to think of it. I am not superstitious; and although the colonel and numerous most respectable natives had declared to me that they did actually do these things, and that if a sense were to be in any manner trusted, they had seen it all done, I would, nevertheless, not believe it. I was told beforehand, that it required faith and purity on the part of the performer, and that not a drop of blood would follow, but that otherwise, a few drops of blood would sometimes follow the instruments and the performer would receive some slight injury.

On taking my departure from the tent, I happened to say that I should, at all events, think more ho-orably of their prowess if I saw them exhibit in the open face of day, and divested of noise, motion, paraphernalia, &c. On the following day, while reclining on my couch, at about two o'clock, reading an English newspaper, without a servant or a soul near me, in rushed their Kazees, (priest or judge,) his hand full of instruments, which throwing upon the ground, he seized and plunged it through his cheek on the left side another on the right a third through his tongue upwards, so that it stuck into his nose another through his throat; he then stabbed himself with a bright sharp creese, which entered his body about three inches; not a drop of blood fell. He was going to cut off his tongue, when I begged him to desist. I was, in truth, perfectly nauseated at the sight. The man was in a state of frenzy and really looked frightful. His face stuck full of instruments, and stabbing and cutting himself with all his might. I sang out for some people and turned him out.

I have now told you what I have seen, and yet I will not ask you to believe it, for I know not myself what to think. There are many persons of very strong minds in other respects who firmly believe, and who do not hesitate to declare their belief, that although driven out of Christendom, demonology, witchcraft, necromancy, and the entire list of black and forbidden arts and powers are abroad and in full existence in India. And I must declare that I will never again trust my sense if I did not see all that I have told you. I examined the instruments; I saw them drawn out of the flesh, and no scar or blood or mark left. I also saw a man eat and swallow three ounces arsenic, and crunch and swallow glass bangles innumerable; and yet, although "seeing

is believing." I can scarcely say that I believe what before a court of justice I would swear I have seen.

From the N. Y. Knickerbocker.

EFFECTS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

An observer of events which have occurred on this continent and in Europe, during the last sixty years, would ascribe to some cause the mighty effects which have been produced. He has seen the downfall of the despotism in France, succeeded by a brutality of crime, and a fierceness of cruelty which fill him with dismay. He has beheld that same France pass through many tribulations to an elective monarchy; and now exempt from domestic disquiet, sitting down in the enjoyment of security and peace. He has seen Greece and Belgium taking their rank as nations, under liberal forms of Government. He has beheld the political agitations which have shaken the rest of Europe, in the contests for freedom. He has seen the time honored institutions of venerable England made obedient to the spirit of the age, and the practice made conformable to the theory of her Government. He has beheld in the American hemisphere a succession of republics, modelled upon the same principles with our own rise into existence. He beholds, even now, others attempting to throw off the European yoke, and struggling for independence.

Where will the inquirer look for the origin of these stupendous events? Where will he seek the springs of that impetus which has given to the human mind a velocity so increased a tendency so upward? He will seek it in that potent influence which has opened the rich fountains of personal and civic virtue; which has vivified and expanded the principles of knowledge; which has quickened the spirit, by enlarging the means of international commerce. In a word, he will seek it in the Revolution of 1776. I cannot more beautifully portray the expansive influence which America is destined to exert in the moral regeneration of man, than by concluding in the glowing lines of her own Bryant:

Here the spirit of mankind, at length
Throws its last fetters off, and shall place
A limit to the giant's unchained strength,
For each his swiftness in the forward race?
Far like the comet's way through infinite space,
Stretches the long, untravelling path of light
Into the depths of ages, we may trace
After the brightening glory of its flight,
Till the receding rays are lost to human sight."

Beautiful Extract.—The following beautiful extract is taken from "Wilson Cousworth" in the last number of the Knickerbocker Magazine.

"The land of William Penn is the only soil not purchased by the blood of the natives. A feeling of peace came over as I thought of this, and called to mind the scene where he is represented as treating with the Indians. The design is magnificent.

"How firm must have been the principles of that man! What a religion that must be which fortifies a man to go without armor or shield into the midst of a savage tribe, relying upon the efficacy of his purity of purpose, and the dignity of his sentiments, to protect him! How much is such heroism beyond the daring of the warrior! The one is moral, the other physical courage. Is there in all history a character that approaches nearer the character of Christ than his? His weapons were meekness and love; he went about doing good; he endured adversity with patience, and would have suffered martyrdom for his faith. His principles of peace, are getting to be principles of the whole civilized world. Thus much he was in advance of his age. As I touched the soil of Penn, I determined to seek out a home in some community of Friends.

Land Slides on the Mississippi.—The low stage of water has occasioned the caving in of the earth at the landing of almost every town on the banks of the Mississippi. The first accident of the sort occurred at New Orleans, which swallowed up a portion of the wharves along the Poydras Tier. The next happened at Vicksburg, and recently two others, at Rodney and Natchez. In the latter place the land cracked in two places near the cotton press, and extended as low down as the Steam Boat Hotel. The walls of the cotton warehouse near the press were cracked considerably, and it is supposed they will have to be removed. A gentleman direct from Rodney, states that a portion of the town has fallen into the river, and that two houses have been totally destroyed by the caving in of the earth. No tidings of a similar disaster at Grand Gulf have yet reached us; and, protected as that place is by the rocky abutments of the Gulf Hills, there is a probability that it may escape the general mischief.

N. O. Bulletin.

THE BOWIE KNIFE.

The papers the other day had a great deal of twaddle about the origin of the bowie knife; their statements were entirely wrong. The first person who had a bowie knife made in this country, was the father of Col. James Bowie, who was killed in the Alamo. The old man was originally from Scotland, and settled a plantation up the Red river. He used it altogether as a hunting and a cane knife.—Col. James Bowie, or as he was more familiarly called, Jem Bowie, improved upon it as he thought, and first used the weapon

in a duel. He became notorious by his bloody duel at Iberville, on the Plaquemine Bayou in Louisiana; he was there shot down and as his antagonist was stooping over him to despatch him, Bowie seized him by the waist, and cut him nearly in half with his knife. The "brother" of Jem Bowie" spoken of in the Express as the inventor of the knife, is Reason Bowie, who lately lived at Thibodauxville, on the Bayou La Fourche, near Lake Chicot, Louisiana. He is nearly blind; and so far from being what he is described in the Express used to be a perfect rowdy, as was Jem Bowie himself. Again the Express says Jem Bowie used the knife at the Alamo. This is untrue; he was sick and helpless, and was butchered in bed. Col. Almonte told the writer of this article so; and Jem Bowie himself informed us of the history and origin of the knife as described above. This was also corroborated by Dr. Grant, of New Iberia, Attakapas, in whose possession we saw the original Bowie knife in 1856. The knife found with Col. Bowie's baggage, in the Alamo, is now in the possession of Miss Charlotte Cushman, of the Park Theatre. N. Y. Transcript.

A gem worth gathering into the garner of memory.—When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies within me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out when I meet with the grief of parents upon the tombstone, my heart melts with compassion when I see tombs of parents themselves. I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we soon must follow, when I see kings lying with those who deposed them, when I consider rivals laid side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions and debates of mankind; when I read the several dates of the tombs, of some that died yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all of us be contemporaries, and make our appearance together.—Chadison.

A true Gentleman.—A true gentleman is God's servant, the world's master, and his own man; his virtue is his business, his study his recreation, contentedness his rest, and his reward; God is his father and the church his mother, the saints his brethren, all that need him his friends, and heaven his inheritance; Religion his mistress, Loyalty and Justice his two maids of honor, Devotion is his captain, Chastity his chamberlain, Sobriety his butler, Temperance his cook, Hospitality his housekeeper, Providence his steward, Charity his treasure, Pity his mistress of the house, and Discretion his porter, to let in and out, as is most fit. Thus is the whole family made of virtues, and he is the true master of the family. He is necessitated to take the world in his way to heaven, but he walks through it as fast as he can, and all his business by the way is to make himself and others happy. Take him all in two words, he is a man and a Christian.

[From the Brunswick Advocate, Extra, Oct. 4.]

LATER FROM FLORIDA.

Terrible Shipwrecks and Indian Massacres.—By the U. S. Revenue Cutter, Madison, Capt. Howard, which arrived just as the impression of this day's paper was completed, we hear of a more extensive loss of life and property than was ever before effected in a single hurricane, upon the Southern coast. Between thirty and forty vessels are said to have been lost upon the Bahama Banks on the 7th of September, and the hurricane is represented to have been more terrible than was ever before known, even in those latitudes. No particle of canvas could withstand the force of the gale, and the survivors represent that the bare masts and spars were blown out of staunch and new vessels. And besides the extraordinary horrors of shipwreck upon a desert shore, many of the numerous survivors of the wrecks upon the Florida coast, after their escape from the horrible battle of the elements, only reached the land to meet a more frightful death in massacre, by the Indians of Cape Florida.

We give the following, which are all the few particulars of the crews that we have as yet ascertained.

The ship Kentucky, New York and New Orleans packet, was lost on Gun Key; Bahamas—a total wreck, but passengers and crew all saved.

The hermaphrodite brig Victory, Dunham, master, was also lost on Gunkey—a total loss of vessel and cargo, crew and passengers saved.

We have the following from the South Florida of the 15th ult.

The French brig Courier de Tampico, Jules Julian, from Havana, bound to Bordeaux, with a cargo of sugars, &c., was driven ashore in the night of the 7th, about twelve miles north of the Cape Florida light—only seven out of sixteen souls saved, brig and cargo totally lost—the survivors rescued from the devouring ocean were soon visited by a large party of armed Indians, who spared their lives because they were Frenchmen, saying, that they only killed Americans. The Captain and the six other survivors were taken from the beach after the gale was over, by a smack from the North, bound to this place.

The brig Alina, Thomas, of Portland, Maine, from St. Jago, went ashore about

the same time and near the same place. Every man on board except one, a Dutchman, was massacred by the Indians. He was spared at the time of the general slaughter, and subsequently hid himself in the hold of the brig. During all one day and night, the Indians kept up a horrible "pow wow" aboard the brig; there were about fifty in number. The next day the Indians left the brig for a short time, when the poor man crept out from his hiding place, discovered and hailed the wrecking sloops America and Mount Vernon, and by them was taken off, the Indians again appearing in sight after he had left the brig. The Indians will wreck the brig.

[We are informed by Capt. Howard, of the Madison, who examined the wreck said to be the Tharacian, that he is of opinion that sufficient evidence does not exist of its identity with that vessel. None of the crew of the ship in question were saved. She was evidently a new Boston built ship. She had on board a locomotive engine named "CAMERON," directed to Hyde & Comstock, N. O. The rest of her cargo seemed to consist of domestic goods, bar and tire iron, a carriage, saddles and harness, nails and machinery.

The sloop Alabama, Dread and Canton, of Mystic, bound to this port drove ashore and was lost in the same gale. The only survivor yet ascertained is Joseph Noble. They went ashore near the French brig Courier. Noble escaped from the Indians and joined the French crew. When the Indians came up with the French crew he passed himself off as one of their number, and thus saved his life. Noble has arrived at this place and gives the names of the persons on board the sloop—all of whom are doubtless lost except himself. On board the sloop Alabama—Captain Prentice Parks, Samuel Welch, Jr. John Dean, and Joseph Noble. On board the Dread—Francis P. Holmes, Solomon Burner, George Fish, James Reynolds, Benjamin Phillips, and Charles, a colored man. On board the sloop Canton, Capt. D. P. Holmes, George Richmond, (lost overboard before the gale) Nat, a Portuguese, Albert Spalding, Nathan Fish, Latham Brightman, and Tom Crandle, a mulatto.

The schooner Caroline, of Key West, lying at anchor, at Caesar's Creek, during the gale, began her morning out on the reef, and sank. Master and crew all lost. The following are their names: Joseph B. Williams, master; Henry Packard, mate; John St. Martin, John Murphy, James Bennett, John Gray, James Savoy, William Dilliwon.

The schooner Caledonia, from Havana, bound to New Orleans, with a cargo of sugar coffee, and cigars, was totally lost on the Colorados, on or about the 8th September Fate of the crew unknown.

The Revenue Cutter, Campbell, and the United States Schooner Wave then lying in our harbor, immediately upon hearing of the disastrous intelligence above given, got under weigh and proceeded for the Cape. It is to be hoped, if there should be any wandering survivors left, they may speedily be restored to their friends.

The boats of the U. S. schrs. Madison, Wave and Campbell, examined the Keys in the vicinity of the Cape, in the hope of rescuing survivors of the Alamo, none are known to be saved. The boats of the Wave Campbell, attacked a party of 13 Indians, who were plundering the French brig, but succeeded in killing four of their number.

The Madison brings the further intelligence of the loss of the schr. Forrest, of Lunenburg, loaded with live oak. She struck on the reef about 18th ult, one day out of Key West, in her boats.

The works left by the troops at Key Biscayne, were burnt by the Indians about the 1st of August. The Government Hospital and Barracks on Cape Sable have also been burnt.

The Madison is now on her way from Pensacola to her station at Portsmouth, N. H.—Officers and crew all well. She has stopped at this port for wood and water, and sails immediately.

Latest from Florida.—To the "Courier," of yesterday evening, we are indebted for the following particulars of recent information from Florida:

Gen. Taylor left Tampa on the 30th ultimo for the posts on the Suwannee. There has been no encounters of late in the vicinity of Tampa, between the troops and the Indians. The campaign had not yet opened for offensive operations. The troops and others at Tampa enjoyed the best health.

Small parties of Indians came into the lines at Tampa Bay almost daily and their outward show was friendly. No chief of note had given himself up, and little confidence was placed in the friendly talk of the few Seminoles who had come forward. The number of hostile Indians and Negroes in Florida was about the best informed at Tampa to be still several thousands; and the war is not likely to be ended speedily without a great addition to the armed force of the whites, or a great improvement in the capacity of their generals.

The 4th regiments of U. S. infantry now on its way back to Florida, numbers 500 men only 100 of whom served in the last campaign. The others are new recruits, enlisted within six weeks in the northern cities. After this

should we wonder at the ill success of the army in bush and swamp fighting?

N. O. Bulletin.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

THINGS THAT I HAVE SEEN.—I have seen a

farmer build a house so large that the Sheriff

had to knock him out of doors.

I have seen a young man sell a good farm; buy

merchandise, and die in an insane hospital.

I have seen a farmer travel about so much

that there was nothing at home worth looking

after.

I have seen a rich man's son begin where his

father left off; and end where his father began.

I have seen a worthy farmer's son idle away

years of the prime of life in dissipation, and end

his career in a poor-house.

I have seen the disobedience of a son, "bring

down the gray hairs of his father to the grave."

I have seen a young girl marry a young man of

dissolute habits, and repent of it as long as she

lived.

I have seen the extravagance and folly of chil-

dren, bring their parents to poverty and want,

and themselves into disgrace.

I have seen a prudent, industrious wife, retrieve

the fortunes of a family, when her husband pulled

at the other end of the rope.

I have seen a young man who despised the

counsel of the wise and advice of the good, and

his career in poverty and wretchedness.

I have seen a farmer too self-conceited to amend

his ways and too proud to retrace his footsteps.

I have seen a man spend more in folly than would

support his family in comfort and independence.

I have seen a person depart from the truth with

candour and veracity, would have served him a

much better purpose.

I have seen a man deliver a fine political

oration on a fourth of July, when his cattle were

grazing his grain field.

I have seen a young man soil his reputation, by

a departure from principle, when all the waters

of the Delaware would not wash it out.

I have seen a man engage in a law suit about a

trifling affair, that cost him more in the end,

than would have roofed all the buildings on his

farm.

I have seen a man work by his wit instead of

his hands till his farm was grown up with bushes

and briars.

I have seen a person neglect to repair his fences

till he had lost enough to buy three cows, and

had to do it last.—76.

THE TALIPOT TREE.—The Talipot tree is

one of the most lovely productions of Ceylon.

The body of the tree is sixty or seventy feet in

height, and straight as a ship's mast, without a

limb or leaf until you reach the top, where is an

immense tuft of fan leaves, so large when spread,

each one may cover ten or twelve men. The stalk

or stem, as there are no limbs, clasps the body of

the tree, and inches outwards, so that the long leaf

bends over in a graceful curve. This vast crown

of evergreen, surrounding such a shaft, is itself

very graceful, there is something still grander.

When the tree is about fifty years old it blossoms

in the centre of its crown, and the blossoms

are in height, which gradually swells and enlarges,

until at length it bursts with an explosion like

the sound of a cannon, and a vast conical tower,

fifteen or twenty feet in height, and ten or twelve

in breadth, stands exposed in almost incredible

magnificence. It is yellow, and formed of num-

berless small blossoms, so arranged on a giant stem

and innumerable branches or tassels, as a gorgeous

diadem on the head of the queen of the forest.

The tree blossoms but once and then dies.

FEMALE RASHNESS.—A circumstance occurred

at Newport, (says a correspondent of a Bristol pa-

per) on Monday last, which shows how thwitted

are the passions of some ladies when thwarted

in their inclinations by their husbands. A woman

by the name of Phillips, wished to attend a

fashionable bazaar, given, for the benefit of the

new church; but her husband objected, on account

of her services "being required" at home, upon

which she declared, if he did not allow her to go

she would immediately chop off her finger. The

threat was of course treated with contempt, but

strange to say, she carried her intention into ef-

fect, and no sooner was one off than another ex-

truded the same fate; when, with the most extraor-

dinary perseverance, she exclaimed, "Here's to go

at the hand." The hatchet, for that was the in-

strument used, immediately fell just below the

wrist, and severed the whole of the tendons, but

without injuring the bone. Mr. Harry Fry, a

surgeon, was sent for, and the lady was destined

to undergo a second infliction, by having both the

stumps amputated, and her mutilated hand was

dressed. She declared in the presence of that

gentleman, although she regretted the loss of her

fingers, she would do the same thing again rather

than any restraint should be put upon her reason-

able inclinations.—Bath (Eng.) Jour.

MURDER.—We understand that a man by the

name of BLACKSTONE, and two of his children,

from North Carolina, were murdered in Pickens

District about ten days since. We have learned

but few of the particulars, and are not sure they

are correct. It is said that Blackstone and his

two children were travelling in a carriage, driven

by a negro boy—that they passed a toll-bridge to-

wards night, and in a short time afterwards were

men on horse-back enquired for him at the same

bridge, and passed on. The next morning the

negro re-crossed the bridge in the carriage, and

was asked where the white persons were, to whom

he answered that he was removing them to some

place in the neighborhood, and had left them.

A short time the two men mentioned above pass-

ed the bridge, but in such a hurry that no ques-

tions were asked them. In the course of a few

hours the bodies of Mr. Blackstone and his two

children were discovered, having been murdered

the night previous. It was supposed that Mr. B.

had considerable money in his possession

THE REPUBLICAN.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. OCT. 25, 1838.

The editors of the New York Journal of Commerce, a federal paper, say that recent events in Maine have caused them to reconsider the question of the North Eastern Boundary. It appears now that they wish to find a range of highlands on the western boundary of Maine, which will enable the British authorities to increase their claim and take the whole state. The recent events alluded to are the Maine elections, in which the federalists were defeated, and this acknowledgment proves that they would rather one or all of the States were again converted into British colonies, than that the principles of the democratic party should prevail. What conclusive evidence this, of the patriotism of a party claiming for itself the once honored but lately desecrated name of whig.

On the first page of this paper will be found a dialogue between a merchant and a farmer, in which many truths of vital interest to the people of the South are brought to light. In its present shape, however, we are of opinion that the usefulness of a numerous and highly respectable class of citizens, the merchants, is thrown rather too much in the shade. The intimate connection and mutual dependence of the mercantile and farming interests is perhaps not sufficiently studied or understood by the people at large; and for this reason one good result may at least be expected from the present controversy between the different political parties, on the subjects of banking and commerce; much useful information will be disseminated among the people, who once rightly informed will do right.

The Boston Post of a late date says the principal streets in that city have not exhibited as lively signs of trade for three years, as at the present time. This, of course, is a death blow to federal whiggery, which lives upon pressures and panics.

The receipts of the new crop of cotton in the New Orleans market up to the 27th Sept. amounted to 3000 bales, and sold at prices ranging from 12 to 13 1/2 cents. The new crop thus far is said to be decidedly of the most beautiful quality ever brought to that market. The latest advices from Liverpool were of an encouraging character.

We learn from the Columbus (Ga.) Herald of Thursday last, that on the Monday morning previous, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, the Court House in that city, and also the Clerk's offices of the Superior and Inferior Courts, were discovered to be on fire, and the buildings, together with the books, valuable papers, &c. connected with and appertaining to both Clerks' offices, were totally consumed. The Clerk's offices were entirely separate from the Court House and standing some twenty yards distant on the same lot, from which circumstance no doubt remains of its being the work of an incendiary. The fall term of the Superior court was to have commenced its session on the same morning of the catastrophe, and it is supposed the incendiary fired the buildings in order to destroy the records and thereby escape a criminal or civil prosecution. But by this fiendish act, he has doubtless caused another record to be made in a higher court, which cannot be effaced, and which will not fail to punish him even in this life.

From the same source, we learn, that on the night of the fire a most brutal act of violence was committed by a negro man in that city, upon an old negro woman and her daughter, by entering the house and striking them with an axe and leaving them in a situation from which it is not expected they will recover. His object was plunder, but he missed his aim, getting only an old pocket book containing the woman's free papers.

The drought which was so severe in the middle, southern and western States, is said to have been scarcely felt in New England; and consequently both corn and wheat crops were unusually abundant in that section of the union.

Billious fever of a very malignant character, is said to prevail generally throughout the States of Missouri and Illinois.

DIED, in this place on the night of the 23rd inst. JOHN McCARTNEY, aged about 81. The deceased was a worthy member of the Presbyterian Church, and had been a resident of this place nearly three years. He was interred on yesterday evening with Masonic honors. As the procession returned from the burying ground at the close of twilight, accompanied by solemn music, it struck us as peculiarly emblematic of the night of death following the twilight of age.

A more extended obituary, and one more calculated to do justice to the memory of a much respected citizen, will be given in our next.

Col. WM. LINDSAY, of the U. S. Army, died at Huntsville, Ala. whither he had retired some time since on account of ill health, on the 25th ult.

We understand that an old gentleman by the name of Hizekiah Palmer, who has resided for some time about 10 or 12 miles from this place was found dead on the road this morning about one mile from town, and his horse latched a short distance from him.

A coroner's inquest was held on the body—verdict—died from the effects of intemperance.

Public Lands in Market.—The quantity of public lands now advertised for sale is estimated at over fifteen millions of acres—principally lying in Illinois, Missouri, and Wisconsin.

[From the Mobile Advertiser of Oct. 13.]
COTTON.—Arrived during the week, 800 bales, all of which have been sold. The well known and approved marks brought 12 1/2 a 14 1/2 cents, and was purchased chiefly for manufactures account. Fair to ordinary is held at 9 a 12c. We learn from the interior that there is a large quantity on the banks of the river, ready for the market. This article is now in demand and considerable transactions might be immediately made at fair rates if it could be brought to market. There is now only two boats running and a few barges. We cannot, therefore, expect much to be done until the river gets fully navigable and the steamboats are put in a condition to pass the inspection of the government inspectors.

Our accounts from N. York are to the 5th inst. Mobile cotton was sold on that day at 13 1/2 a 15 1/2 being advance of 4 cent per lb. on the previous week's sales. A few bales of the new crop were sold at Charleston on the 7th at 13 1/2 a 14. At New Orleans there is a good demand, and sales at 11 a 12 cents.

DURHAM CATTLE.—There have been too sales of these valuable animals recently in the neighborhood of Lexington, Ky. by Messrs. Maslin and Samuel Smith. The prices at which the stock was struck off show that the demand is greatly on the increase.

The Lexington Intelligencer says.—An example of the estimation in which the Durham cattle are held, we will mention that at the sale of Mr. Samuel Smith, a cow and sucking calf sold for \$2100. Another at \$1950; others at \$1200 & \$1000. &c. The whole stock of Samuel Smith for between \$20,000 and \$30,000.

The Journal of Commerce estimates the receipt of the Great Western as follows:
140 passengers at \$3 guineas = \$31,690
150 tons merchandise, at £3 per ton 2,160
Letters 1,000

A very handsome business for 16 days running and ten days in port. The problem of Atlantic steam navigation is solved, both as to feasibility and profit.

The Great Western brings 6,750 letters, & the Poland about 2,000.

Emigration to Canada.—The number of emigrants that arrived at Quebec last year up to the 17th of September, was 21,640. Up to the same period this year, only 2,636 have arrived—or, 19,013 less than last year.

Flour.—It is stated that between the 1st of April and the 24th of September, inclusive, there were received in the city of New York 438,315 barrels per month.

Thomas Foley, Esq. has received the appointment of Consul, from the Texian Government, for the port of New Orleans.

ELECTION RETURNS.—By yesterday evening's mail, we received election news from the following States:

GEORGIA.—In this State, says the Augusta Constitutionalist the State Rights ticket for Congress is elected and there is no doubt that the same party will have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly, small but enough to take the lead in all elections by joint ballot. With regard to the great questions which agitate at the present time the whole country, a very large majority composed of Union and State Rights men, will be arrayed on the side of an independent treasury, and against a national bank. Of the candidates on the State Rights ticket, only two are known to be in favor of a national bank, Messrs. Dawson and Habersham, and against an independent treasury.

MARYLAND.—The Democratic Governor is elected by a small majority. The House of Delegates will consist of 35 Democrats and 36 Federalists. In the Senate there are 10 Federalists and 9 Democrats.

PENNSYLVANIA.—We have but a few returns of the primary election in this State. They are as favorable as could be expected, and we entertain not the least doubt of the election of Gen. Porter, by a large majority.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—We have received returns from but two Congressional Districts—in which the Independent Treasury ticket has been successful. Mr. Holmes has beaten Mr. Legare by a majority of 435, and Mr. Rhett was elected unanimously.

Flag of the Union.

"ORIGIN OF THE SUB-TREASURY." There seems to be much difficulty in tracing the origin of the Sub-Treasury Bill to its legitimate source. Some give the honor of the measure to Gen. Gordon, of Virginia, others to Mr. Benton. The following, however, contains the germ of the whole matter, and is extracted from a letter of Thomas Jefferson to Albert Gallatin. To the great champion and father of Democracy then belongs the suggestion of this most admirable proposition:

"But in order to be able to meet a general combination of the banks against us, in a critical emergency, could we not make a beginning towards an independent use of our own money, towards holding our own bank in all the deposits where it is received, and letting the Treasurer give his draft or note for payment at any particular place, which, in a well conducted government, ought to have as much credit, as any private draft or Bank note, or bill, and would give us the

same facilities which we derive from the Banks?"—Mobile Examiner.

How can the south, always the steady and unflinching opponent of any increase of Executive power, agree to unite the purse and the sword in the hands of the President by advocating the dangerous project of a Sub-Treasury.—N. Y. Star.

Upon the ground that we have more confidence in our general government, than we have in Nick Biddle.—Columbus Rep.

ELECTIONS.—RECAPITULATION.
Dawson, 52,035 Campbell, 50,841
Habersham, 52,060 Iverson, 20,321
Colquitt, 52,197 Patterson, 50,767
Alford, 52,107 Pooler, 50,631
King, 52,000 Graves, 50,642
Nisbet, 51,034 Burney, 50,558
Black, 51,584 Hilyer, 50,538
Warren, 51,675 McWhorter, 50,475
Cooper, 51,522 Nelson, 50,422

One county only remains to be heard from, viz: Emanuel, the Union majority in which last year was 99 votes.

In our Legislature, there will be a tie in the Senate, and a tie also in the House, according to the count of the opposition papers, but giving to us a member from Wilkinson (Mr. Murphy,) whom we claim, there will be a majority for the Union party, in the Representative branch, of two.—Columbus Herald.

Resumption in Natchez.—The Banks in the city of Natchez have fixed on the first Monday of January next as the day of resumption on their part; and have also seconded the resolution of the Union Bank recommending a Convention of the Banks of Alabama, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Mississippi.

Silk in Florida.—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 15th, says:

"We have been presented with a specimen of Sewing Silk, raised and manufactured by a daughter of Major Lee, at his plantation on the Apalachicola. The sample consists of some two dozen skeins, of a variety of colors; and in quality is pronounced by competent judges equal to any imported to this market."

SHOOTING.—A Colonel Zane of Philadelphia has been committed to prison for attempting to shoot his son! There was no dispute or altercation between them at the time—but Colonel Zane being under the influence of intoxicating drink, procuring his double barreled gun for the purpose of shooting his daughter. His son hearing his sister's screams hastened to her assistance—and was fired at by his father, and wounded in the arm. He then discharged the second barrel, as his son was crossing the entry, some of the wadding of which entered his shoulder.

SPAIN.

The advices from this unhappy kingdom are disastrous for the Queen. Oras has been terribly defeated and repulsed in his attack upon Morella, and compelled to retreat with severe loss of men and munitions. A great impulse was given to the Carlist cause by this success. Cabrera had been enabled to advance with eighteen battalions into Valencia where there was no adequate force to oppose him and it was feared that the city of Valencia would fall into his hands. His march was very rapid.

PORTUGAL.

The advices from Lisbon are of August 28th. The elections are nearly over, and it was confidently believed that the charterists had prevailed, and their success, it was supposed, would cause a change of ministry. Remachida, the guerilla chief, had been shot; but his death is said only to have stimulated the Miguelite guerillas to greater activity. A successor to Remachida has arisen in the person of a bold and active partisan named Barboza, and the band of Remachida had reassembled under the orders of his son, a gallant lad of sixteen.

GREECE.

The accounts from Athens do not improve. The kingdom is represented to be going on from bad to worse. The Queen was about to leave Athens on a visit to her parents and the King was setting out for Roumelia, where he was going to try the effect of his presence on his refractory subjects. A supply of cash had been received it was said from Russia, with assurances that further supplies should not be wanting.

For the Republican.
FEMALE POLITICS.

Know ye, the daughters of this happy land, 'Tis ours to deck the wreath that's in our hand; 'Tis ours to brace and keep its pillars true;—Why should we blush to own some courage too? Courage I say—no bloody banner wave; Nor of vindictive party ceaseless rave; But simply like the daughter of the Nile, (Who wept herself, to make the infant smile, When Smith, condemned by cruel savage hate, Powhatan revenged, sternly view'd his fate; But see an angel in his daughter shine, In tears she weeps—celestial round her join; So like an angel to her father shone— Revenge forgot, and Smith he loved alone. How sweet the tears—so heavenly were their birth, Millions of angels may produce on earth, Lucretia too, the slander'd of our sex, In Rome she triumph'd o'er the Tarquin wretch; So stern her virtue—to her husband chaste, That when defamed, she would not him embrace. These are our powers, the Deity imparts, By which we steal the adamantine hearts.

The Southern Life Insurance and trust Co. Bank, at St. Augustine, (Florida,) commenced the payment of specie for its issues on the 1st instant. This is the first movement towards resumption in that Territory.—Id.

WILL continue the Commission Business on both sides of the River. They will store Cotton—receive and forward Goods, and attend to any other business entrusted to them.

Refer to WHITE, WOODWARD, & Co. } Jacksonville.
MR. GEORGE MORGAN, }

SCHOOL LAND FOR SALE.
ON the 3d day of December next, the undersigned will proceed to sell the 16th Section of School Land, in the 16th Township and 9th Range of the Coosa Land District.

TERMS.—The purchase money to be paid in four equal annual instalments, bearing interest at 6 per cent from the date—the purchaser giving bond with approved security.
ALLEN ELSTON,
JOSHUA TEAGUE, } Com.
NATHANIEL COBB, }

October 25, 1838.—St.

\$100 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 9th inst. a mulatto boy named C. V. Said boy is a bright mulatto, about 25 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches high; the fingers and part of the thumb was burnt off his right hand when a boy, yet he uses it very well in doing any ordinary work. His voice is somewhat fine, and he has rather a down countenance when spoken to; when he left he had iron on and was badly clothed, and is the same Negro that has been advertised in this paper this season.

The above reward of One Hundred Dollars will be given to any person that will deliver him to me, or secure him in any jail so that I may get him.

THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD.
Jacksonville, Alabama, Oct. 11, 1838.—Id.
Oct. 18th 1838. I have this day transferred the above described boy to Jacob T. Bradford and I do not consider myself bound for the one hundred dollars reward as above stated.

THOMAS CRUTCHFIELD.

MADISONVILLE HOTEL.

THE subscriber having located himself in the Town of Madisonville, East Tennessee, and having opened a HOUSE OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT in the large and commodious building lately occupied by John Norwood, dec. He hopes to share a portion of public patronage, and promises to give every attention and exertion to render comfort and satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

SAM'L A. MCKENZIE.
Sept. 20, 1838.—3m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by note or otherwise, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is known I never sold on a credit. I hope those concerned will avail themselves of this notice; if they do not, they may expect to pay cost, and that in short order.

JAMES BLACK.
Sept. 26, 1838.—3t.

DR. A. FELLEMAN,
OFFERS professional services to the citizens of Benton County. He may be found, for the present, at the residence of Col. Wm. McGhee.

10,000 Yds. Bagging.

1500 Coils Rope, 500 lbs. Twine, Just received and for sale on commission by the subscribers.

SHORTER & BANCROFT.
July 19, 1838.—4m.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, on the 18th of September last, Letters of Administration were granted to me by the Hon. Judge of the County Court of Benton County, in relation to the Estate of James M. Mitchell, deceased: Therefore all persons having claims against said Estate, will present them agreeably to law or they will be barred.

Those indebted to said estate will please call and make payment.
E. L. WOODWARD,
Oct. 9th, 1838.—6t. Administrator.

NOTICE.

Come and examine the good articles we have for sale.
WE HAVE just received 25,000 pounds of prime COFFEE, 3,000 pounds of which are Caracas Beans. One hundred Sacks of prime COFFEE, Seven Hogheads of N. Orleans Sugar, 30 Bbls. of Tennessee Whiskey, 7 Bbls. of Northern Whiskey, 7 Ctns. of feathers, 20 Barrels of Wine and Brandy and Gin. We have a fine assortment of DRY GOODS, all of which we are determined to sell low for Cash. Also a quantity of Kings Salt and Tennessee Castings.
Gunters Landing, August 10th 1838.—4t.
HUGH HENRY & SON.

ATTENTION VOLUNTEERS.

THE 2nd Company of Benton Volunteers, formerly commanded by Capt. T. M. Likens, are hereby notified to attend on the Public Square in Jacksonville, on the Second Saturday in November next, for the purposes of drill and electing officers.

The old roll is still held, and those who fail to attend, without a lawful excuse, will be fined to the limit of the law.
B. M. POPE, 1st Lieut.
Oct. 18, 1838.—4t. Benton Vol.

JOHN COCHRAN AND WILLIAM H. ESTILL.

HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of the Law. They will, attend with promptness to all business entrusted to their management, in the Ninth Judicial Circuit. Their office is in Jacksonville, on the North East side of the public square.
Jacksonville Ala. June 14th 1838.—4f

LAW OFFICES.

W. D. & W. H. JEFFERSON;
HAVE associated themselves together in the practice of law. They attend regularly, all the courts in the counties of St. Clair, Dekalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega, and the supreme court of the State. Their office is in Jacksonville, Benton County where one or both will at all times be found. The engagement of one secures the attention of both.
March 22d, 1838.

To Printers and Merchants.

S. & S. LEEPER
HAVING Leased for a term of years, the houses and Lot in Wetumpka, known as McCling's corner; propose to store Cotton, Rice and forward goods, and do a general Agency and Commission Business. They will also, keep a stock of Groceries on hand.
August 30th, 1838.—6m.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified, that the undersigned has obtained a copy right for a work entitled, "Lecture on Phrenology, with a treatise on the Intellectual Organs, relative to size, location, &c. with an abridged sketch of the prominent characteristics of some distinguished individuals, among which are Washington, Franklin, Burns of Scotland, and Black Hawk, the celebrated Indian Warrior."
JAMES H. GEORGE,
Sept. 20, 1838.—4t. Professor of Phrenology.

Tallahassee & Jacksonville STEAM LINE.

LEAVES Jacksonville every Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. and arrives at Talladega the same days at 5 P. M. Leaves Talladega every Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. and arrives the same days at 5 P. M. It meets the line of stages from Wetumpka to Talladega, and is connected with the eastern route. It is the subscribers determination to offer every accommodation and facility in his power, to all who may choose to travel this route. The Stage Office in Jacksonville is kept at Hollingsworth & Brown's Hotel, and in Talladega at Hill's tavern.
May 3, 1838.—6m. SAMUEL ALLEN.

WAREHOUSE & COMMISSION BUSINESS.

F. WILSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY tender their thanks to their friends and the public generally for the liberal encouragement they have received, and by pledging themselves that nothing on their part will be wanting to give general satisfaction to all who may in future intrust business to their care, solicit a continuance of their favor.
Wetumpka, Oct. 11, 1838.—4t.

DE. W. H. THOMPSON.

A GAIN tenders his services to the citizens of Benton County, in the practice of Medicine, calculated to remedy most of the diseases incident to this climate. His residence is four miles north-east of White Plains in the edge of Rabbit Town Valley.
Oct. 4, 1838.

THE SONGSTERS COMPANION.

A Selection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, lately compiled from various authors.

BY REV. DAVID BRYAN

For Sale at this Office.

Jacksonville Private Institute

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Conducted by Miss Thompson, DE. & Mrs. Foster.

It will be the design of the above institution which it is proposed to open on the 1st day of November, to afford to pupils a regular and complete course of instruction; and the Teachers feel confident from the force they command, as well as from the advantages they have had in being educated at the North under the best masters, together with their experience in teaching the branches each will assume charge of; that the school will be placed upon such a footing, as will make it, if adequate support be rendered, equal at least to any establishment of the kind in any part of the country.

It will be the constant aim in this Institution to develop and strengthen the reasoning faculties; for which purpose the pupils will invariably be required to give illustrations of their own, or at least such explanations as shall be satisfactory some understanding is had of the subject, before any lesson is finally dismissed. All to be elucidated by whatever the teacher may at the time deem interesting or necessary. And the whole course of study is to be accompanied by a regular series of Lectures, to be delivered by Mr. Foster.

In conclusion, this undertaking is commenced to determine what a school conducted on just and liberal principles may effect in this country. The teachers are willing to obligate themselves to make every exertion in their power to entitle to the patronage, they for this end, as well as with any views to emolument now solicit. It is acknowledged that institutions of this kind are much wanted. And it must be evident to all that they cannot be raised or supported without mutual effort. Neither can they be conducted without a competent number of teachers, which of course infers no small expense. Still it is not intended to wish this school above the reach of any who would wish to make any reasonable exertion to give their daughters a rational education. And accordingly the charges will be as low as is consistent with the proper and as it is hoped permanent support of the establishment.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION & CHARGES.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.—Elements of English Mental Arithmetic and Writing,.....\$10

Second Do. Reading; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Modern Geography, History and delineation of Maps,.....\$15

THIRD Do. The foregoing with Ancient Geo. Poetic History, Algebra, Astronomy, Logic, Rhetoric & Elocution, Natural and moral Philosophy, and composition,.....\$20

EXTRA CHARGES.

Botany and Chemistry, \$5; Latin and Greek, \$10; French, \$10; Painting, ornamental and common, \$10; Plain Needle Work and Embroidery, \$5; Fancy work and Chenille, \$5; Music Piano, \$25; use of Piano, \$5.

Where a number of the extra branches are taught a deduction will be made; also in case of several in the higher classes in one family.

Globes and a Philosophical Apparatus will be procured as soon as possible.
Jacksonville, Ala. Nov. 4, 1838.

JOE PRINTING.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH

AT THIS OFFICE.



THE INFANT'S DREAM.

The following appeared in the Londonderry Sentinel, June 1830, and is here republished because of its beautiful and touching pathos. We should like to know who wrote the poem.—*Rock Gen.*

O! cradle me on thy knee, mama,
And sing me the holy strain
That soothe'd me last, as you fondly prest
My glowing cheek to your soft white breast,
For I saw a scene when I slumbered last
That I fain would see again.

And smile as you then did smile, mama,
And weep as you then did weep;
Then fix on me thy glancing eye,
And gaze, and gaze, till the tear be dry;
Then rock me gently, and sing and sigh
Till you lure me fast to sleep.

For I dream'd in a heavenly dream, mama,
While slumbering on thy knee,
And I liv'd in a land where forms divine
In kingdoms of glory eternally shine,
And the world I'd give, if the world were mine,
Again that land to see.

I fancied we roam'd in a wood, mama,
And we rested, as under a bough;
Then near me a butterfly flitted in pride,
And I clasp'd it away through the forest wide,
And the night came on, and I lost my guide,
And I knew not what to do.

My heart grew sick with fear, mama,
And I loudly wept for thee;
But a white rob'd maiden appear'd in the air,
And she flung back the curls of her golden hair,
And she kiss'd me softly ere I was aware,
Saying, "Come, pretty babe with me!"

My tears and fears she guil'd, mama,
And she led me far away;
We enter'd the door of the dark, dark tomb;
We pass'd through a long, long vault of gloom;
Then open'd our eyes on a land of bloom,
And a sky of endless day.

And heavenly forms were there, mama,
And lovely cherubs bright;
They smil'd when they saw me, But I was amaz'd
And wondering, around me I gaz'd and I gaz'd;
And songs I heard, and sunny beams blaz'd—
All glorious in the land of light.

But soon came a shining throng, mama,
Of white wing'd babies to me;
Their eyes look'd love, and their sweet lips smil'd,
And they mov'd to meet with an earth-born child.
And they gloried that I from the earth was exil'd,
Saying—"Here, love, blest shalt thou be."

Then I mix'd with the heavenly throng, mama—
With cherub and seraphim fair;
And saw, as I roam'd the regions of peace,
The spirits which came from this world of distress.
And there was the joy no tongue can express,
For they knew no sorrow there.

Do you mind when sister Jane, mama,
Lay dead a short time ago?
Oh! you gaz'd on the sad, but lovely wreck,
With a full flood of wo you could not check;
And your heart was so sore, you wish'd it would
break,
But it lov'd and you eye sobbed on.

But oh! had you been with me, mama,
In the realms of unknown care,
And seen what I saw, you ne'er had cried,
Though they buried pretty Jane in the grave when
she died;
For shining with the blest, and aporn'd like a bride,
Sweet sister Jane was there!

Do you mind of that silly old man, mama,
Who came late to our door,
And the night was dark, and the tempest loud,
And his heart was weak, but his soul was
proud,
And his ragged old mantle served for his shroud,
Ere the midnight watch was o'er?

And think what a weight of wo, mama,
Made heavy each long drawn sigh,
As the good man sat on papa's old chair,
While the rain drip'd down from his thin gray
hair,
And fast as the big tear of speechless care
Ran down from his glazing eye—

And think what a heavenward look, mama,
Flash'd through each trembling eye,
As he told how he went to the baron's strong-
hold,
Saying, "Oh! let me in for the night is so cold!"
But the rich man cried, "Go sleep in the world,
For we shield no beggars here."

Well, he was in glory too, mama,
As happy as the blest can be;
He needed no aims in the mansions of light,
For he sat with the patriarchs, cloth'd in
white—
And there was not a seraph had a crown more
bright,
Nor a costlier robe than he.

Now sing, for I fain would sleep, mama,
And dream as I dream'd before;
For sound was my slumber, and sweet was my
rest,
While my spirit in the kingdom of life was a
guest.

And the heart that has throbb'd in the climes
of the blest,
Can love this world no more.

From the Knickerbocker.

The following striking passages are from
the "Journal of the late Mrs. Sophia Man-
ning Phillips," a charming writer and poet-
ess, who died several months since, in Louis-
ville, Kentucky:

"Home—beloved and early home—I
bid thee hail again! Changed as thou art
from constant cheerfulness to the shadow of
sorrow; lost, blessed scene! as is thy sound
of voices, and laughter, and music,
and harmless, kindly mirth, my very heart is
glad, though the tear is in my eye—to re-
turn among thy still dear and familiar things.
God! how they rise up and speak to me, as

with a voice! I hear the echo of my child-
hood's laughter! I see the gleaming faces of
my happy childhood's mates! I hail anew
the wonder of the waters! I chace the start-
led wings of fleeting butterflies! Dear, holy
home! might I but die within thy will tear
from my bosom, for the sake of him that lov-
eth me, all will and haunting memories. Not
once hereafter will I seek the dark corner,
gather up thy vanished blessedness, to count
thy hoarded hours of merry times and fresh
—to see thee as thou wert, my home, and
weep!

"I know not wherefore, but this Sunday
afternoon reminds me more strongly and
strangely than common, of olden words and
days. The warm air is abroad, mocking the
reign of dismal February; the snow patters
from the eaves in twinkling drops; the sun
—just like the sun of other day!—is on my
head; I think of thee, my lost and sainted
—! of the heaven spread out in peace and
love above mine eyes: of the earth with
all its vanished or forth-coming tributes, or
ties, or trials, stretching beside and beyond
me. So the winter is rolling onward and
away. The Spring! Perchance she even now
seeketh her birds, to awaken their slumber,
and her breezes to attune them to melody.
She looketh, perchance, to her skies, that
their tint be forever unmatched!—to her
floods, that they bound undelaying, ere long
at her call! There shall be spread over the
sweet earth a pathway of greenness, and we
that live on its bosom shall watch along its
valleys for feet which come not, and listen
among its pleasant sounds for voices which
arise not. And this is the cup we all must
drink, and in our turn be mourned for a day
and missed for a day, and go down to the
dust and the grave!—Who will weep and stay
for me, when my hour cometh?—Perhaps
none! This is a bitter and sad thought now
were I to dwell upon it; but when the time in-
deed is at hand, when the breath is going
away, and the eyes can no more lift up them-
selves to earth or heaven, and the memories
or scenes of the life that is leaving us are
blotted and recognised—it matters little, I
ween whose hand is on our head, or whose
yet glowing lip is pressed to ours—the fad-
ding and the cold!—It matters not!

"Thy latest beam, descending sun,
Falls to my page, from yonder heaven:
I gaze—I yearn—'tis vainly done!
Nor sound nor signal thence is given
The souls of those we lose and love,
May spread their holy wings around,
Earth's whisper's—but above,
Beck'neth no finger, breaks no sound.
I see the summoned stars alone,
Gathering in silence round the throne."

A GENTLEMAN.—A correspondent of the
Boston Courier gives the following descrip-
tion of a "Virginian":—"The Virginian,
true and well educated, is my beau ideal of a
gentleman. Neat and unostentatious in his
appearance, courteous, not fawning, in his
address and manners, he seeks not to pre-
possess himself in your esteem by outward
and unmeaning show. Away and far re-
moved from him are hollow cant, dissimu-
lation and hypocrisy. Frank and ingenious in
the expression of his sentiments for him to
desire and to seek immediate forgiveness.
Find him where you may—at home, abroad
or in the valley of his own mountains, his
usual acquaintance may unexpectedly prove
to you in health the kind friend in sickness
the watchful, affectionate, bed side companion.
Virginia! the land that gave birth to such
immortals as Washington, Henry and Mar-
shall! The land, emphatically, of open
hands, open hearts and open doors. Give
me the Virginian for exalted patriotism, gen-
erous hospitality, social intercourse and the
proper appreciation of the rational enjoy-
ments of life."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—THE LAST.
Agentleman, while abroad, forgot that he
was married, and commenced paying his ad-
dresses to another.

Whiskers.—The new crop will be a very
large one; operators should be cautious in
hauling the article, as many shavers deal in
it.

The Honolulu, a paper published in an
uncivilized island of the Pacific, launces, in
a becoming spirit, the riots that disgrace
Boston and New York.

SUPPORTING THE PRESS.—Taking a
newspaper three or four years, and when
dunned for the money, getting in a pet; re-
fusing to pay, and discontinuing the paper.

"What! a man! and never in love!—
Pshaw! such a man must have a heart of ice
as cold as a corn-cob, the gizzard of a
goose; and a head as sappy as a cucu-
nut!"—Samuel Weller.

GRANDILOQUENT.—"Gentlemen," said a
student, "it is extremely insalubrious to in-
hale the obnoxious effluvia which arises from
the cadaverous carcass of a defunct horse." On
another occasion, when asked "where he
was walking," he replied, "merely peram-
bulating miscellaneous by through space."

SCOTT, BUSH & HENLEY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
ROCKFORD, ILL.

Refer to
GEN. T. A. WALKER, } Jacksonville.
MAJ. M. M. HOUSTON, }
H. L. & E. L. GIVENS, }
LEWIS JONES, }
Oct. 11, 1838.—H.

To Printers And Publishers.

THE Subscribers have just completed their new
Specimen Book of light faced Book and Job
Printing Types, Flowers and Ornaments, the con-
tents of which are herewith partially given.

Diamond, Pearl, Nos. 1 and 2;
Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;
Agate on Nonparel body;
Nonparel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2;
Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Minion on Brevier body;
Brevier on Minion body;
Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Brevier on Bourgeois body;
Brevier on Long Primer body;
Bourgeois on Brevier body;
Bourgeois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Bourgeois on Long Primer body;
Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4;
Long Primer on Small Pica body;
Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2;
Pica on Small Pica body;
Pica, Nos. 1, 2 and 3;
Pica on English body;
English, Nos. 1 and 2;
Great Primer, Paragon, Double English;
Double Paragon, Cannon;
Five Line Pica to Twenty;
Eight Line Pica, Gothic Condensed to 25;
Seven Line and Ten Line Pica Ornamental;
6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 lines Pica Shaded;
8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique Shaded.

Also, a large and beautiful collection of Flowers,
from pearl to seven lines pica, which are not to
be found in any other specimen, a new assort-
ment of ornamental dashes; a variety of card bor-
ders; near two thousand metal ornaments; brass
rule, leads of various thickness; astronomical and
physical signs; metal and brass dashes, from 3 to
30 ems long; great primer and double pica scripts
on inclined bodies; diamond and nonparel music
of various kinds; antique light and heavy face two
line letter; full face roman and italic nonparel,
minion, brevier, long primer and other blacks;
nonparel, minion and brevier Greek, Hebrew and
Saxon.

A large variety of ornaments, calculated par-
ticularly for the Spanish and South American mar-
kets; Spanish, French and Portuguese accents
furnished to order, with every other article made
use of in the printing business. All of which can
be furnished at short notice of as good quality and
on as reasonable terms as any other establishment.

CONNER & COOK,
Corner of Nassau and Ann streets, New York.
Sept. 1, 1838.

Proprietors of newspapers printed within a
part of the United States or the Canadas, who
will copy the above advertisement three times,
and forward a copy containing the same, will be
entitled to their pay in any type cast at our foundry,
provided they take twice the amount of their
bills in type.

E. T. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business that may be com-
mitted to his care in the Courts of Law and
Equity, for the Counties of St. Clair, DeKalb,
Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and Talladega. His
office is in Jacksonville, Benton county, next door
to the New-York Store. June 7, 1838.—H.

MILLER & HURD,
PROPRIETORS OF THE TALLADEGA
MARBLE QUARRIES.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the public, that
they have now their Saws in operation, and
are prepared to receive and execute any orders for
Tombstones, Door & Window Sills &c.

Their charges will be moderate, and their terms
cash only.

M. D. SIMPSON is our Authorized Agent in East
Wetumpka, who can give any information required,
and receive orders.

Specimens of the Marble may be seen in the grave-
yard at West Wetumpka, and in Messrs. Duncan &
Northrop's new buildings.

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office at Cedar Bluff,

Ala. on the 30th of September, 1838, which
if not taken out before the 1st day of January
next, will be sent to the General Post Office as
dead letters.

Achley Joshua
Anas Margaret
Barrett John R.
Burnett John S.
Burnett Elijah
Brown John B.
Clay D. & S.
Crittendon James
Collins Miss Angeline
Cook William C.
Dean Willis
Dickson Thomas
Dyrrant Israel
Faint John
Faulkner P.
Fiffo Mrs Sarah
Griffith William
Griffith Mrs Angeline
Gunt Matthew
Hale Martin
Hardwick P. M.
Oct. 11, 1838. HENRY L. SMITH, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office at White Plains

on the 1st day Oct. 1838, which if not taken out
against the 1st day of January 1839, will be sent to
the General Post Office as dead.

Elijah Allen
Col H Allen
John F Burroughs
James Benet
Mrs Eliza M Carpenter
Jesse Carroll
J C Carthy
Nathaniel Cobb
Wm Duden
Charles W Deffrese
Joel Estes
Miss Martha Foster
Robert Gray
Wm Grimes
Benjamin Griffey
Hon J W Hooper
Thos. Hooper
Miss Eliza Lee
Henry McGuire
John Malory
Mr. Wilson
Robert Morrow
Daniel Owens
George Portilla
Wm C Porter
Wm H Pesnel
Edmond or Thos. Peirel
Rev. Mr Porter
T C Ripley
J B Stubbs or Mary Black
J B Stubbs
John Sarten
William Spencer
Joseph L Witt
Jacob Wright
William Wallace.
WM. GARRETT, P. M.
Oct. 4, 1838.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Jackson-
sonville Ala. on the 30th Sept. 1838, which
if not taken out before the 1st day of January next
will be sent to the General Post Office as dead let-
ters.

A
Allen Samuel
Allbridge John
Andrew David
Ayres Mrs. Susan
B
Baker Mrs. Caroline
do. D. A.
Barker John
Batts McAllen
Bailey George W.
Blair James sen.
Borders Dr. J. M.
Brown John
do Jacob
Broyles George
and Thos. G. Harper
Burruss Russel
Butler Mrs. Rachel
C
Camp Thomas
Campbell Berry
Carleton R. W.
Carrol Asa
Case Jesse L.
Castlebury David
or Asa Reid
Cathie Miss Margaret
Chandler Joel
Chilton Palatit
Clements Pierson P.
Cobb John
Copeland G. W.
Cross Hezekiah
Crozier A. T.
D
Darby William
Davis Larkin
Denson Calley
Dickson Hugh G.
Donald M. B.
Doyle J. G.
Douthitt H P
do James H.
Dowdy—Esq.
Duckett John
E
Ellard Jones
Ellison Z.
Elston John
G
Ganey Dorman H.
Gibson A.
Givens E. L.
Gladen James A.
Gossett William B.
Gray Jonathan
Green Samuel
Gregg Nathan
Griffin Horatio
Guest M. M.
H
Hall Nathaniel
Hamilton Andrew S.
Hampton Wade
Harris E. M.
Harbin Jesse
Haynes A.
do Wm. W.
Helm George
Helton Isam
Hinds Rev. John
Hodges Thompson
Holman Rev. Robt.
Hudson John H.
Huffard Wm. C.
Hughey Seaborn
I
Johnston Mrs. Melissa
do William
Jones Lewis I.
K
Kelton Rhesy S
King William
L
Laird A T
Lane R. L.
Lantz Juo. G.
Lasseter Jonathan
Lawson Mrs Mary
Oct. 4, 1838.

Lea James
Lee John J.
Lewis Henry K
Likens John G
Lindsay John
Lyle James
M
McAlpin Rev. Robt.
McClan Wm. P.
McCollum Samuel
McGhee Wm.
do Joseph
do John C.
Mabry Russel
Marsh Herman
McLiam Henry U
Miller Mrs. Elizabeth
do Robert
do D. W.
Mitchell A.
Moffat Wm
Montgomery Dr. James
Moreland G. R.
Morgan Samuel
Morrow Wm C
Mosteller Nicodemus
N
Narion Wm B
Napper John
Neale John M
Noland Joseph
Norman Wm S
Norris Mrs Nancy
Nunnally Daniel
P
Palmer Hezekiah
do Seburn
Pettit Joshua
Pinson Joseph
Powell James W
R
Ragland John
Raiford William
Remley John H
Richards Augustus
Richy Wm M
Roberts John
Robinson James
Roland Miss Ann M.
Ross James
Runyan C
Rux Thomas
S
Scarborough Lemuel
Selman Benjamin
Shead James
Shields Robert
Simmons Elam
do James L
do William
Simpson James
do Levi
Sinker Simpson
Small Matthew
Smith Phillips
Snider Alexander
Stainer Michael
Stewart James B
T
Taylor Wm
Terry Wm L
Thomas R W
Thompson Wm D
Zucker J N
Turnipseed Andrew
W
Walker Eliza
do William
Ward John P
Weir John R
Wells Thomas
do G J
Whitlock Lancelot
2 Williams B
do Jas. A
do Thos. R
5 Winters Jeremiah
2 Wornock Dobson
2 Wright Rufus W
Wyly B C
J. D. HOKE, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in the Post Office at Alexandria,

Ala. which if not taken out by the 1st of Janu-
ary next will be sent to the General Post Office as
dead letters.

A
Andrews Thomas
Aikin Thomas
B
Bates John
Bishop John
Burris Crockett
Boyd Charlotte Miss
C
Chilton Asa
Crawford James Doct.
Cunningham M James
D
Douthett Gabriel
Doyl John
F
Frost B Jonas Rev.
G
Givens L E & Co.
Garrett Wm Col
Green Aaron
H
Hammond L Ellen Mrs
Houston Josiah
Hoyl Jacob
J
Ingram B John
Johnson Josiah
L
Loyd Elijah
Love Wiley
Little Ann Miss
Little William
M
Montgomery P James
Mayfield Sibby Miss
Mason James
N
Nivens Jams
O
Wilkinson Stephen
Wisner Jacob
P. H. PEARSON, P. M.
Oct. 4, 1838.

CASTINGS,
CONSISTING of Kettles, Pots, ovens, Pans,
Andirons, Ploughmoulds, &c.
Also Flour, Dried Fruit and Salt for sale at the
store of
HOKE & ABERNATHY.
December 21, 1837.—H.

J. FOSTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to his
care in Benton or the adjacent counties.
Office in Jacksonville, in the room formerly oc-
cupied by W. H. Estill, Esq.
Aug. 2, 1838.—H.

STATE OF ALABAMA, } Orphans Court.
BENTON COUNTY. } Sept. 3d, 1838.

THIS Day came Washington Williams adminis-
trator of the estate of Franklin Williams de-
ceased, and made application to the Court for a final
settlement on the Estate aforesaid. It is there-
fore Ordered by the Court that forty days notice
be given in the Jacksonville Republican to all per-
sons whom it may concern to be and appear at the
Clerks office in the Town of Jacksonville, on the
first Monday in November next to show cause if
any they have why said settlement should not be
made.

(Copy Test.) M. M. HOUSTON clk. c. c.
Sept. 13th 1838.—H.

State of Alabama,
County of Coosa.
I, Robert W. Cleveland, Clerk of the County
of Coosa County, do hereby certify that upon
amination of the records of the Clerks Office,
that there are no liens or incumbrances of any
description upon the lands as above described, and
the lands and lots situated in said County, and
pledged to the Trustee of the General Company, for
the use of the Wetumpka Trading Company, in tes-
timony whereunto set my hand and affixed my
Seal of the County.

On application to the undersigned, Ju-
County Court of said County, it is ordered
above certificate be published in the We-
tumpka and Montgomery Advertiser for six
weeks.
E. FOND, J. C.
Wetumpka, September 7, 1838.

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On application to the undersigned,

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